

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE
113



MARVEL

**BENDIS
IMMONEN
von GRAWBADGER
PONSOR**

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The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man.



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

Spider-Man has had several life-altering confrontations with the notorious Norman Osborn, a.k.a. the Green Goblin and the father of his once-best friend, Harry.

Norman is imprisoned in the Triskelion, the former headquarters of the world's premier superteam, the Ultimates.

Norman has been denied access to his son and refused the request to continue his work. He is not happy.

DEATH OF A GOBLIN PART 2

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You don't know me.

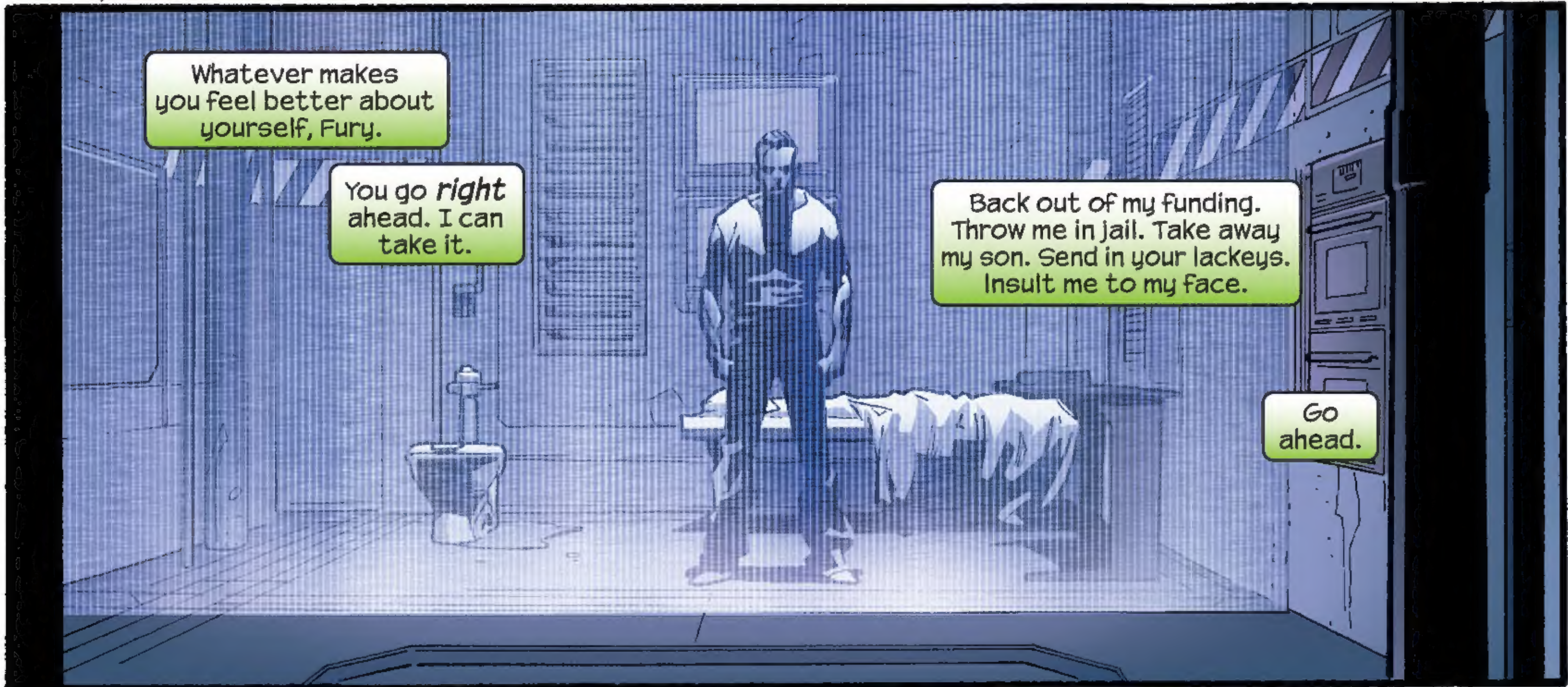
You only *think* you do.



Norman Osborn, the *monster*.

Norman Osborn, the *villain*.

Norman Osborn... what? The *cautionary tale*?



Whatever makes you feel better about yourself, Fury.

You go *right* ahead. I can take it.

Back out of my funding. Throw me in jail. Take away my son. Send in your lackeys. Insult me to my face.

Go ahead.



Keep me locked up in here. Watch me carefully.

Woooo!!

Poke at me. Drug me.

Go ahead.



Do whatever you can to oppress me. Give it your best.

Give it *everything* you have.

I want you absolutely sure that you're doing everything in your *power* to ruin me.

CLOOM



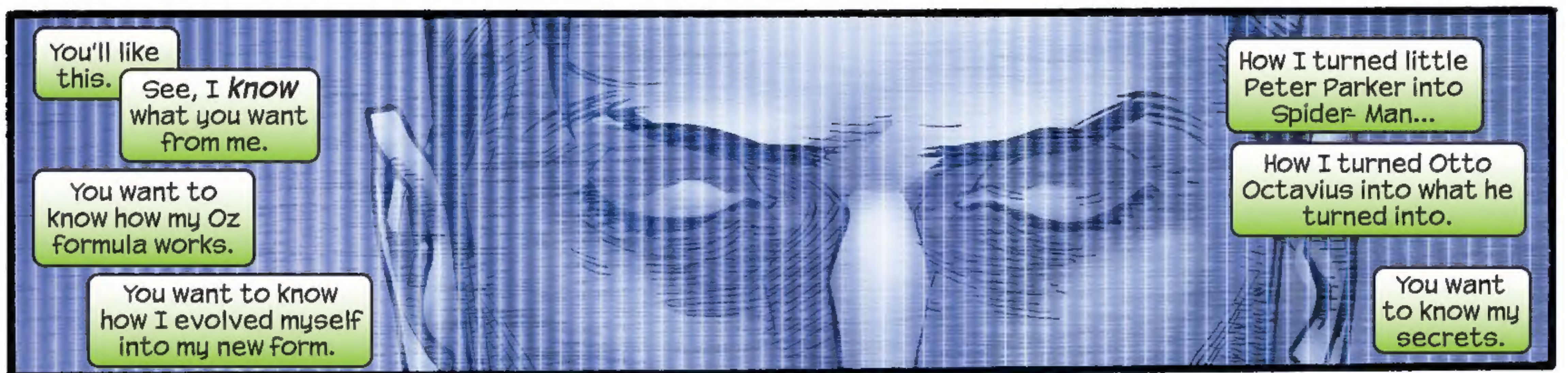
Is this *it*? Is this *all* you got?

You *sure*? Okay, then.

Now it's *my* turn.

Now *I'm* going to destroy *you*.

Watch carefully...



You'll like this.

See, I *know* what you want from me.

You want to know how my Oz formula works.

You want to know how I evolved myself into my new form.

How I turned little Peter Parker into Spider-Man...

How I turned Otto Octavius into what he turned into.

You want to know my secrets.

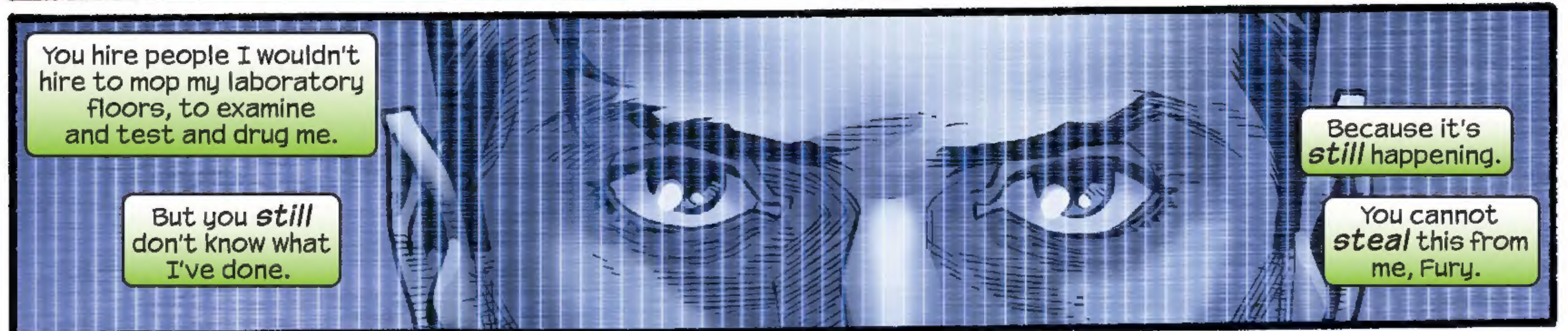


But you *can't* know.

Because what is happening inside me is constantly *evolving*.

I can *feel* it. I can feel my own cellular evolution.

Tickle tickle tickle.



You hire people I wouldn't hire to mop my laboratory floors, to examine and test and drug me.

But you *still* don't know what I've done.

Because it's *still* happening.

You cannot *steal* this from me, Fury.



I'm something you simply do not have the capacity to comprehend.

So you drug me and you sit me down and you stare at me...

While I evolve.



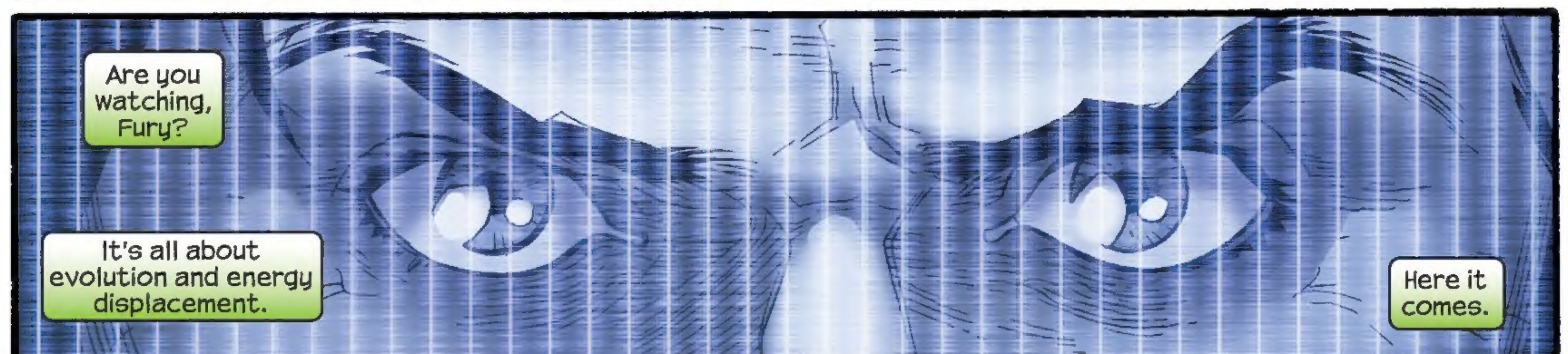
You *could* have had this, Fury. This was yours for the taking.



I wanted to invent your super-soldier. I wanted America to have everything that I could give it.

I wanted to provide you your freedom.

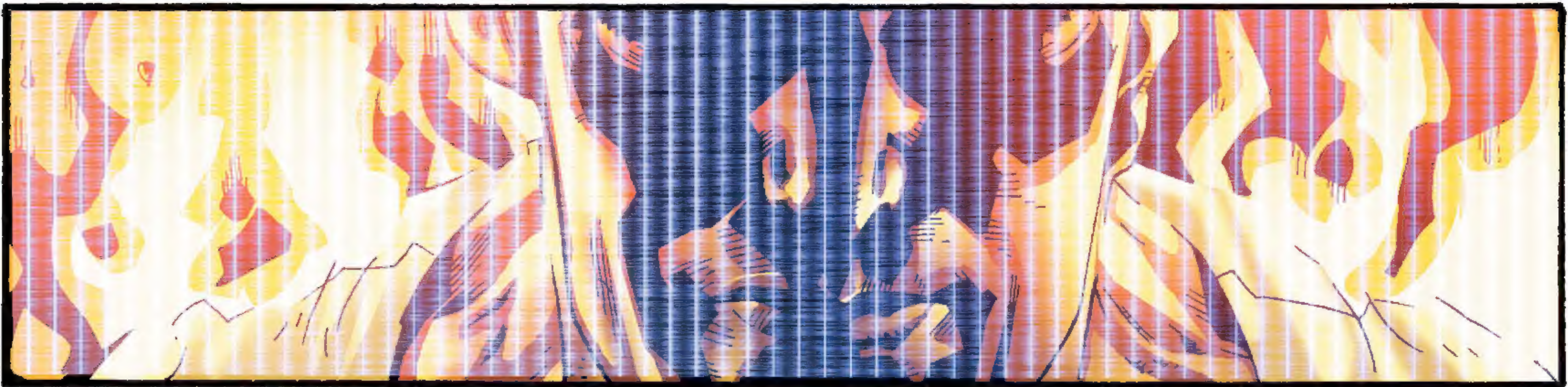
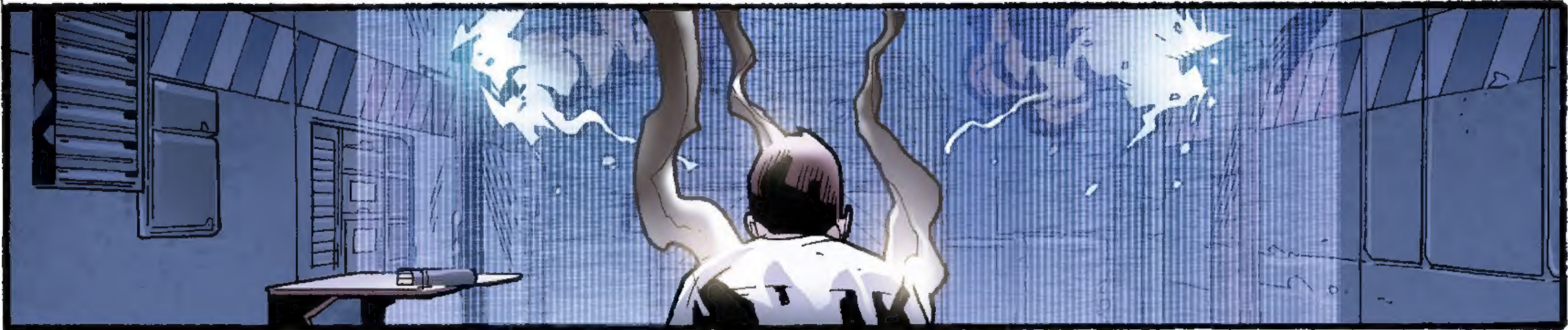
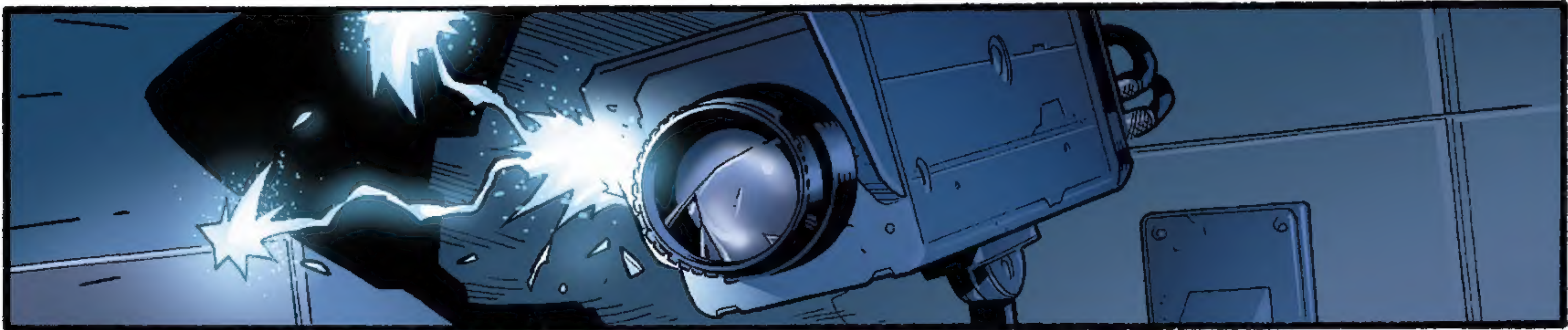
Instead you put me in jail and took my son from me.

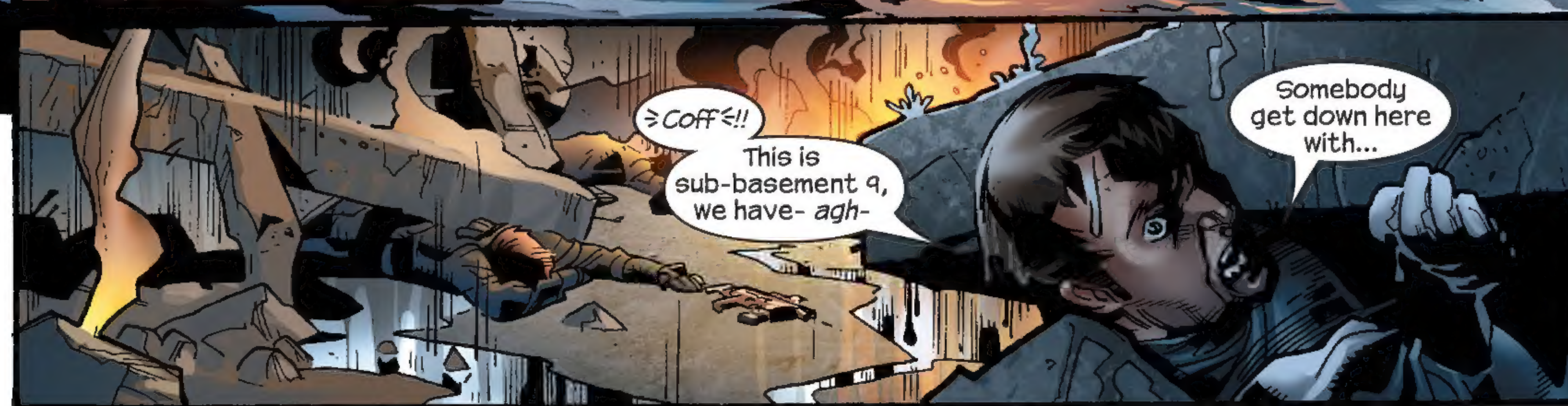
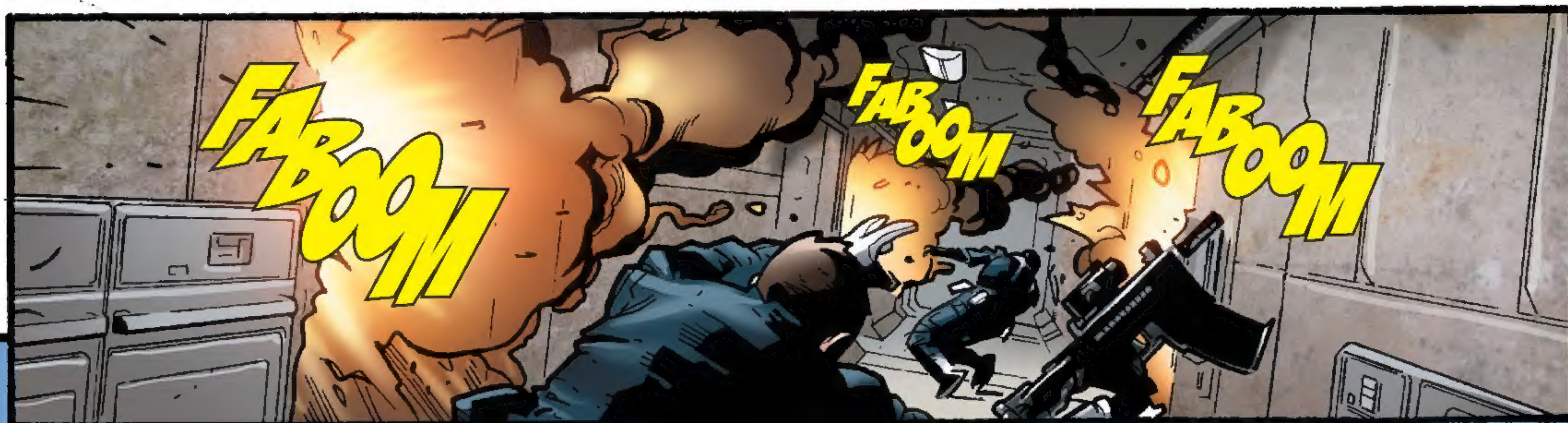


Are you watching, Fury?

It's all about evolution and energy displacement.

Here it comes.







Stand down!!
Don't
you m-move
or I'll-!



Children.



With every step, I learn
what an arrogant lunatic
you *truly* are, Fury.

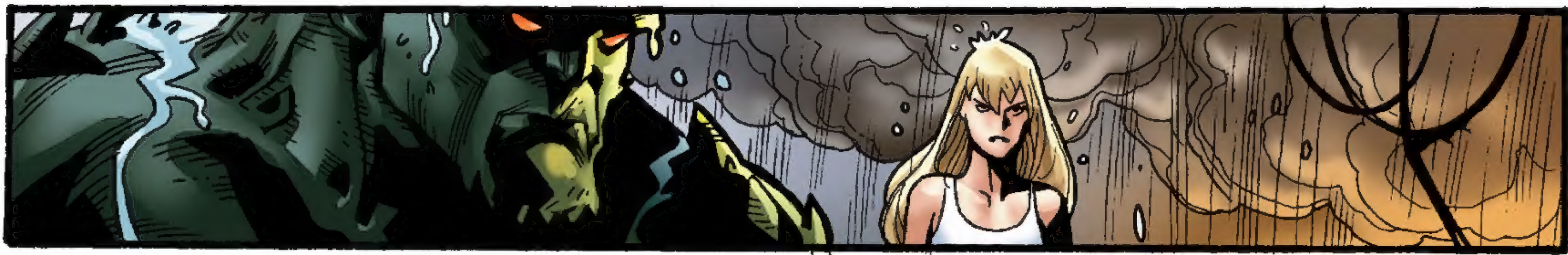


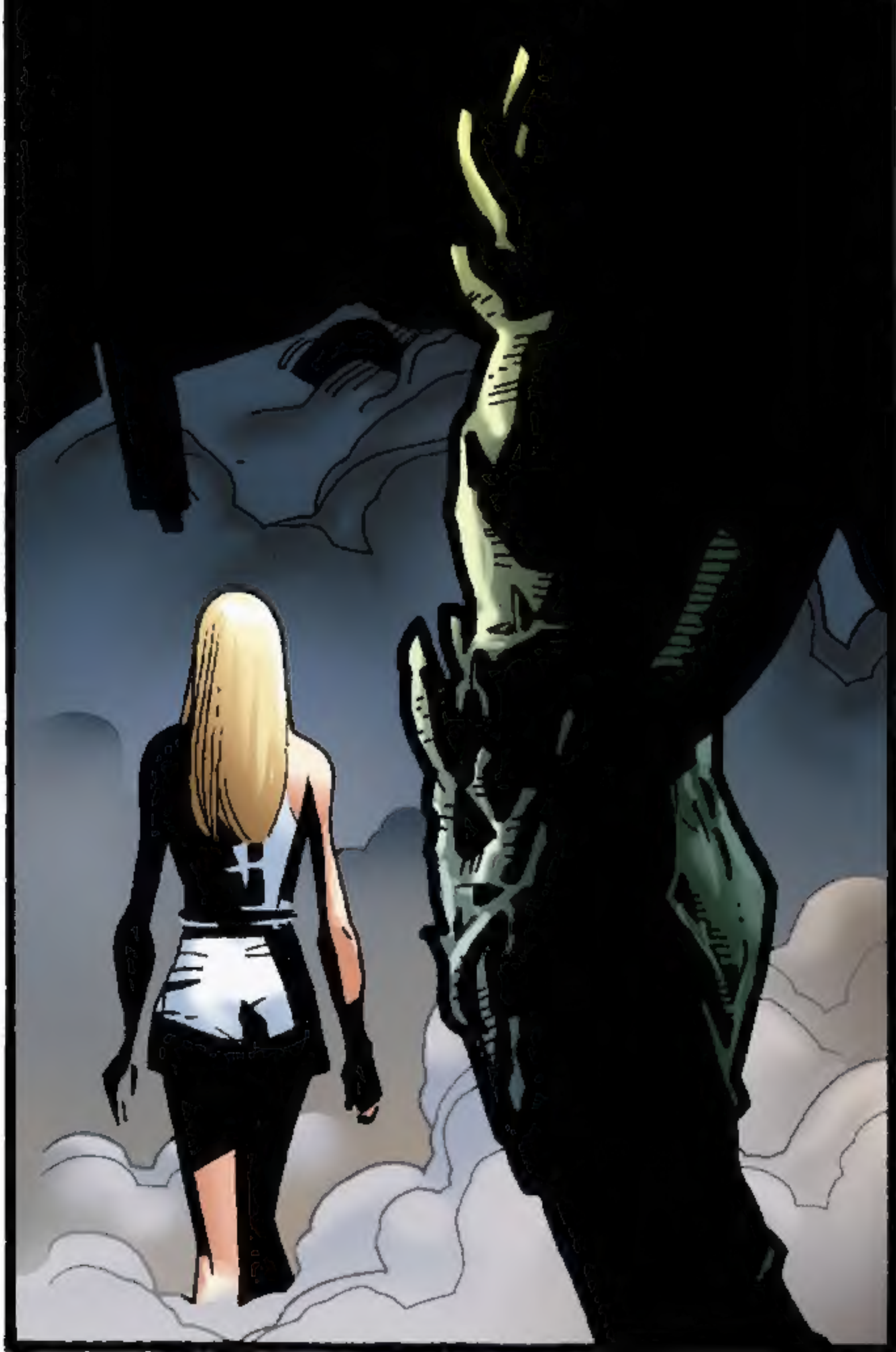
You cage us
like monkeys.

Anyone with
power to stand
up to you.

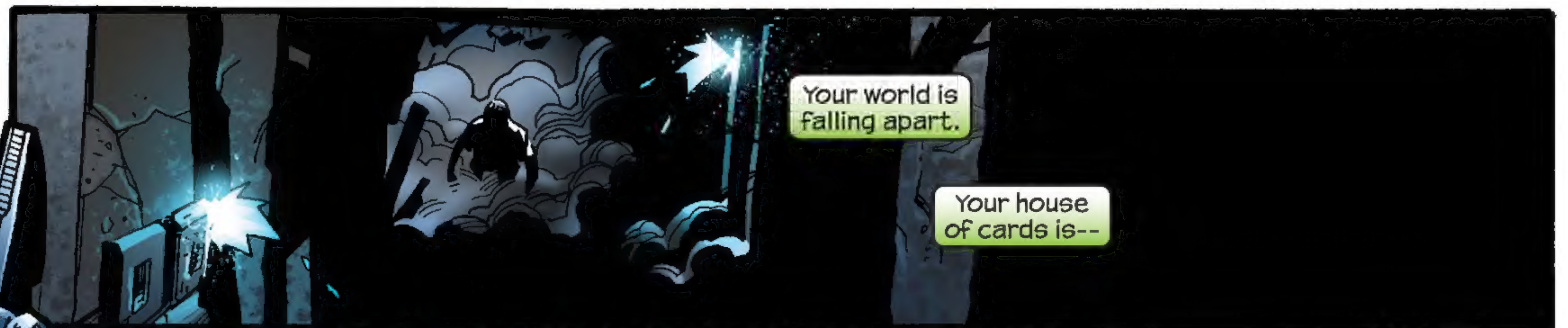
Look at
them.

Look at the *power*
you suppress and
think yourself a...





Can you feel it happening, Fury?



Your world is falling apart.

Your house of cards is--



Oh, well...

And then there's *him*...



Norman.

You look well.

Otto Octavius.

Is he going to help me with this? Is he going to join me?

Is he going to *thank* me for all that I have brought to his life?

Or is he going to...

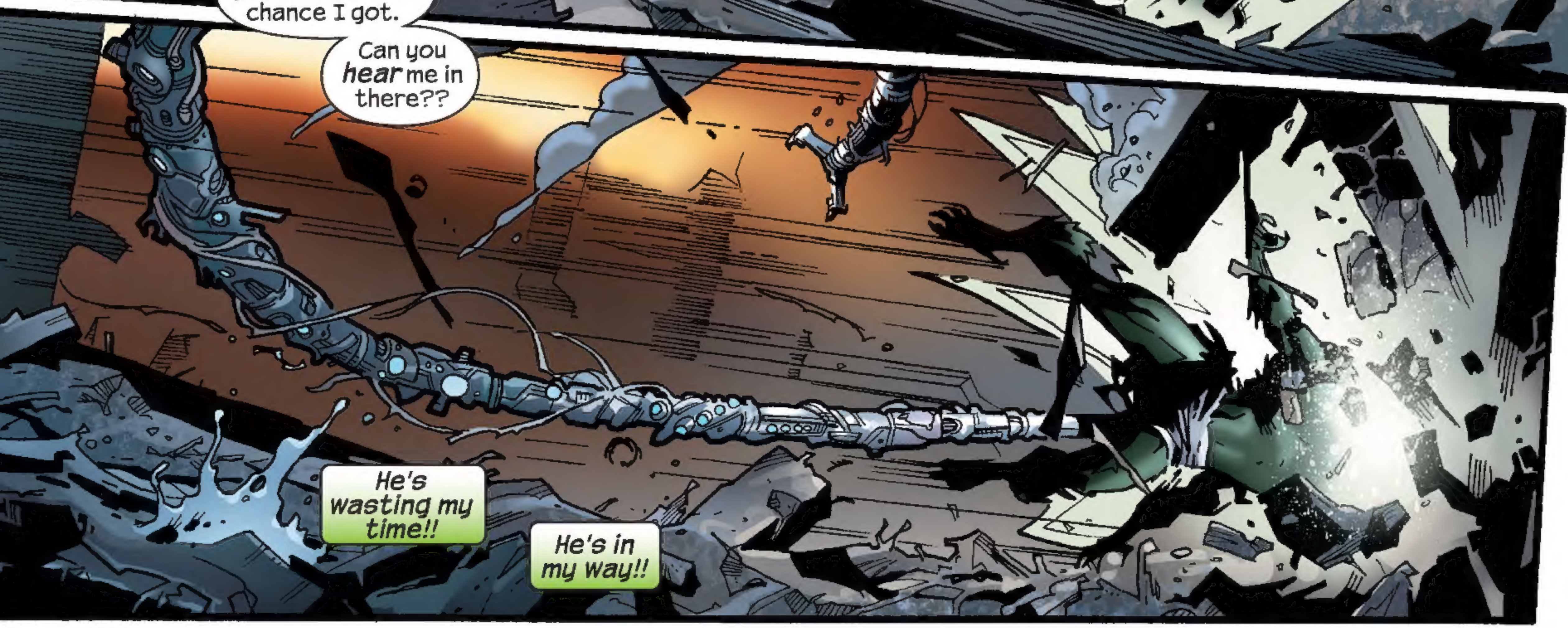


Just so
you know...

I gave you
up to the Feds,
Norman.

I sold
you out the first
chance I got.

Can you
hear me in
there???



He's
wasting my
time!!

He's in
my way!!



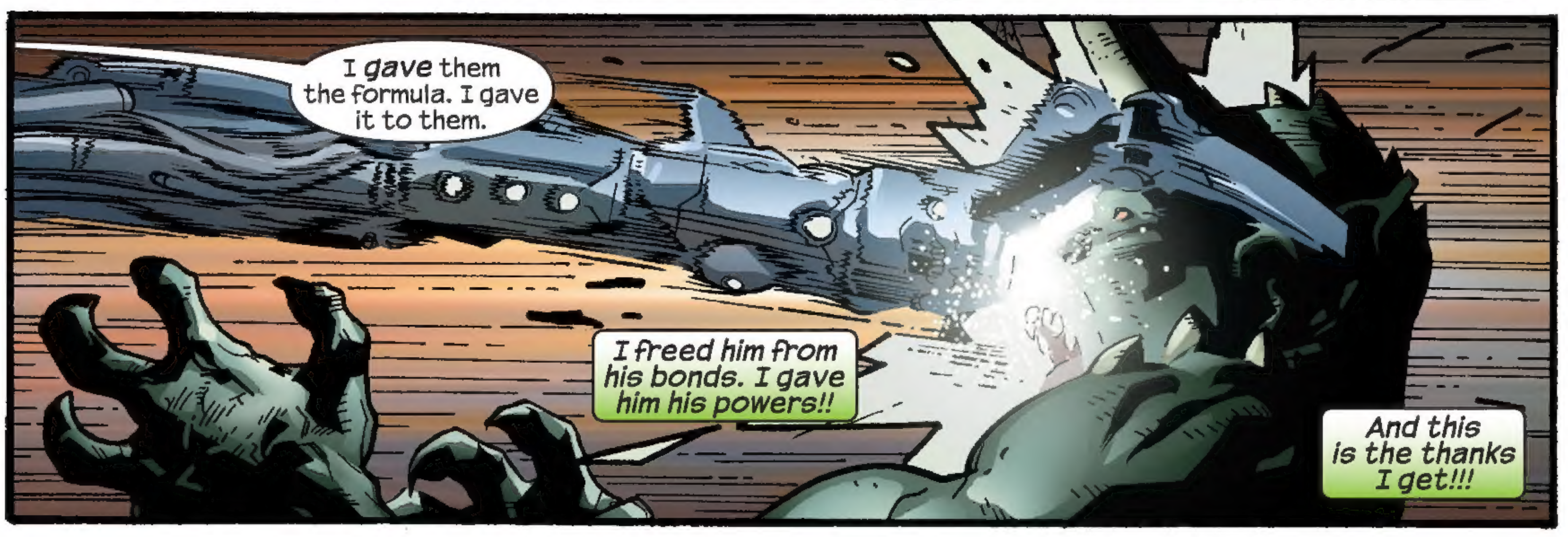
#\$@%&
you, Otto!!

I *had* the
upper hand!!

You're ruining
my moment.

You're giving Fury
a chance to get
his act together.

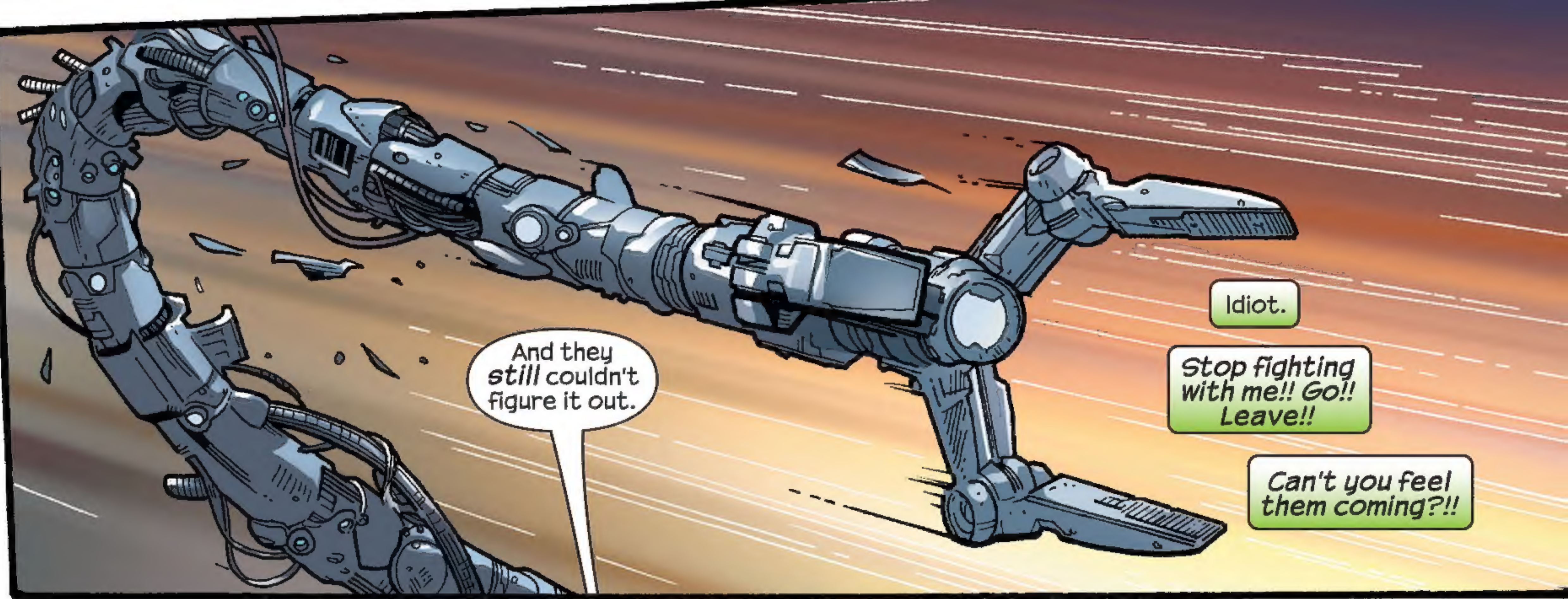
Don't you
know that???



I *gave* them
the formula. I gave
it to them.

I freed him from
his bonds. I gave
him his powers!!

And this
is the thanks
I get!!!



And they
still couldn't
figure it out.

Idiot.

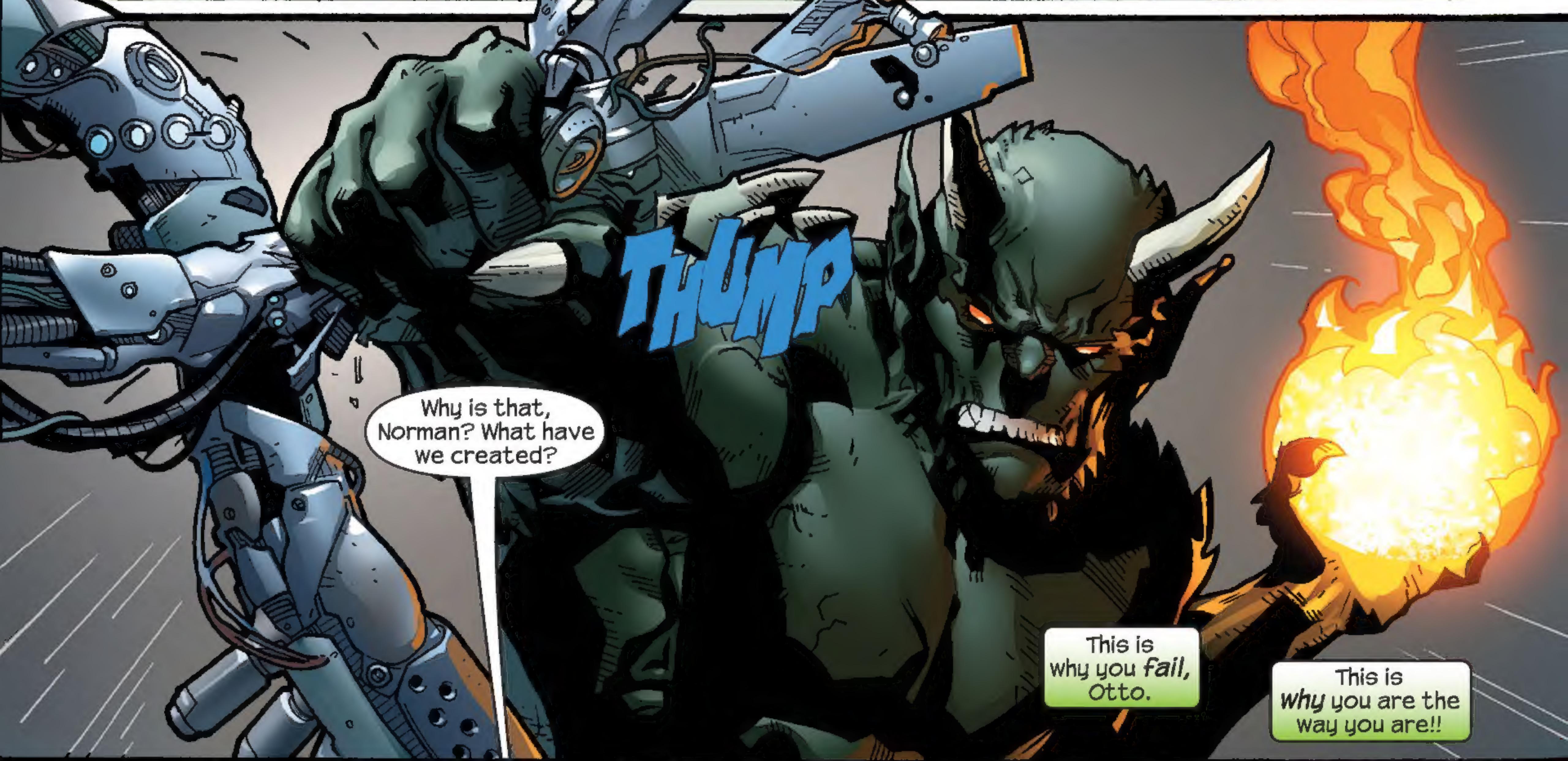
Stop fighting
with me!! Go!!
Leave!!

Can't you feel
them coming?!!



Fury's
heroes.

They're coming to kill
us and you're standing
here in my way.



THUMP

Why is that,
Norman? What have
we created?

This is
why you fail,
Otto.

This is
why you are the
way you are!!



After all
I've *done*
for you...

I hope your
skin melts and
you live to feel
the scars.



SPASH

Norman!!

Now *stop*
that!



HHRR!!!

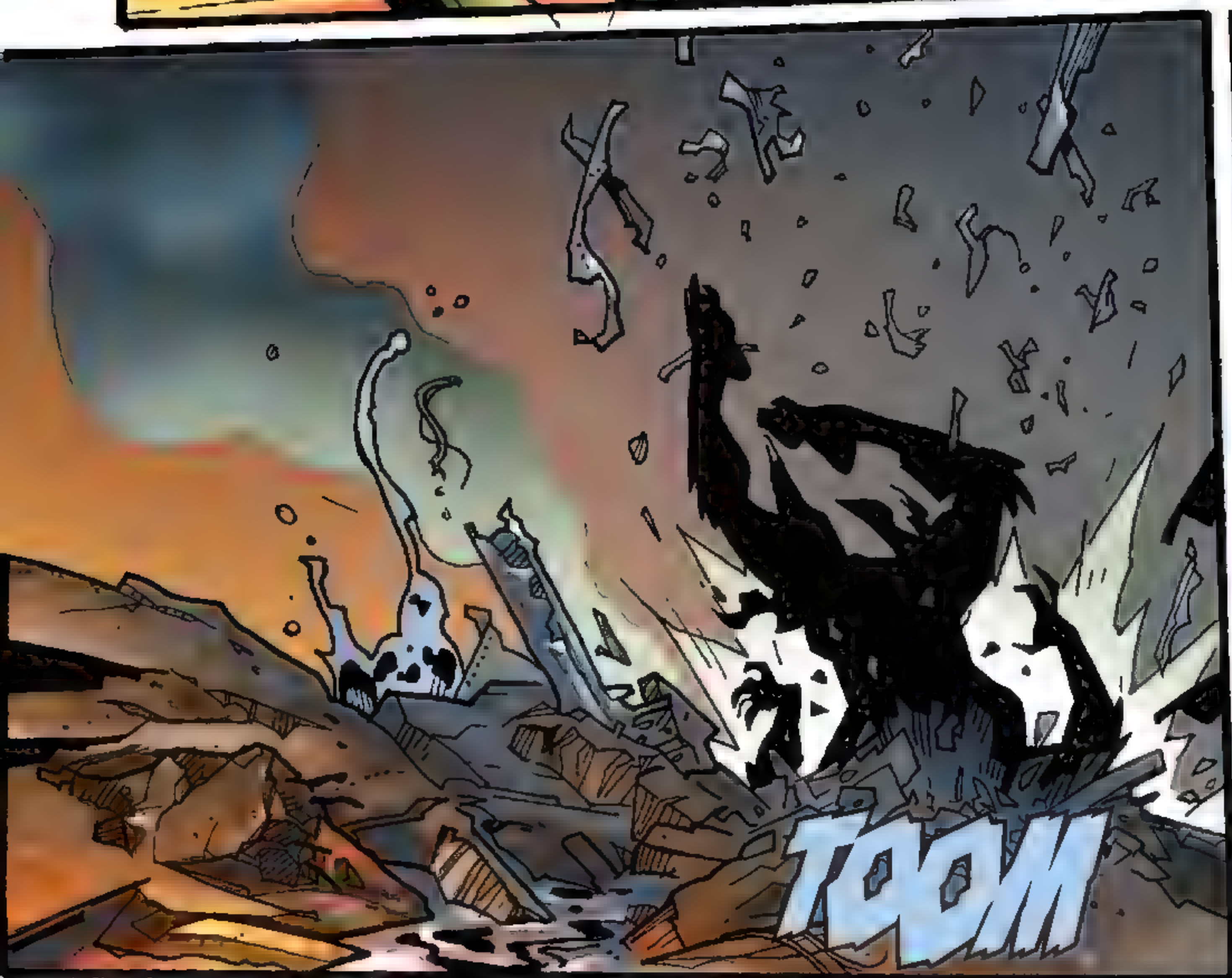
Aren't you
at all impressed
with my structural
evolution??



CRUCNH!!!

Can't you for a
moment take a minute
to marvel at all that
has *happened*??

AAGGH!!



TOOM



Never
mind.

You keep
being you,
Norman!

Don't *you* know
I *created* you...

Don't you know
I'm your god?



Hey, Osborn!! That *you* in there?

What's the plan?

I know him.

Max Dillon. Electro.

You're welcome for the save. It's not a favor.

I'm auditioning.

I need paying work on the outside.

Find me in a few days.

There will be work.

He's insane.



Good to see ya again.

We almost took the White House that time. Good times.

Freeze!! Or we will shoot you!!

Do you know the difference between you and me, Fury?



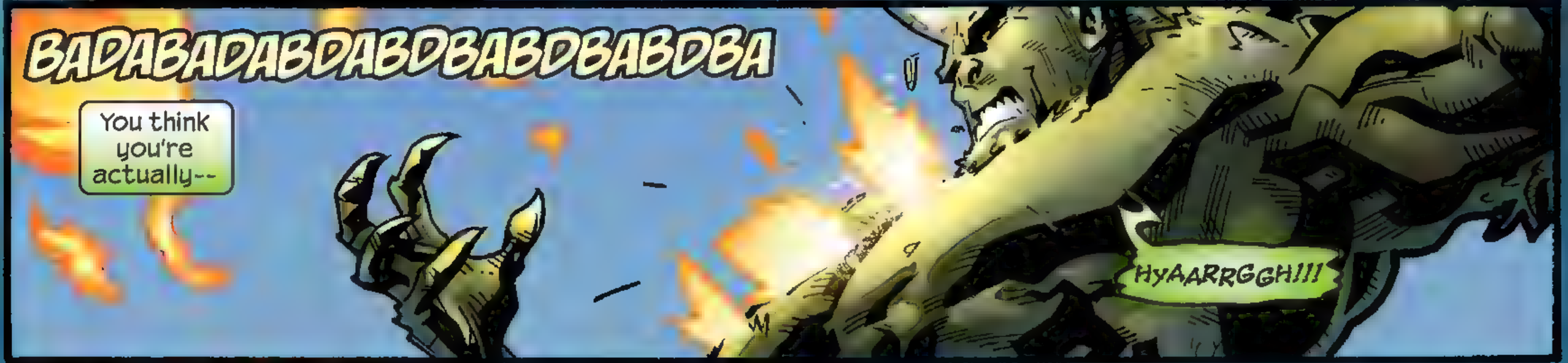
I know I'm
a monster.

I know what I
have become.



BADABADABDABDBABDBABDBA

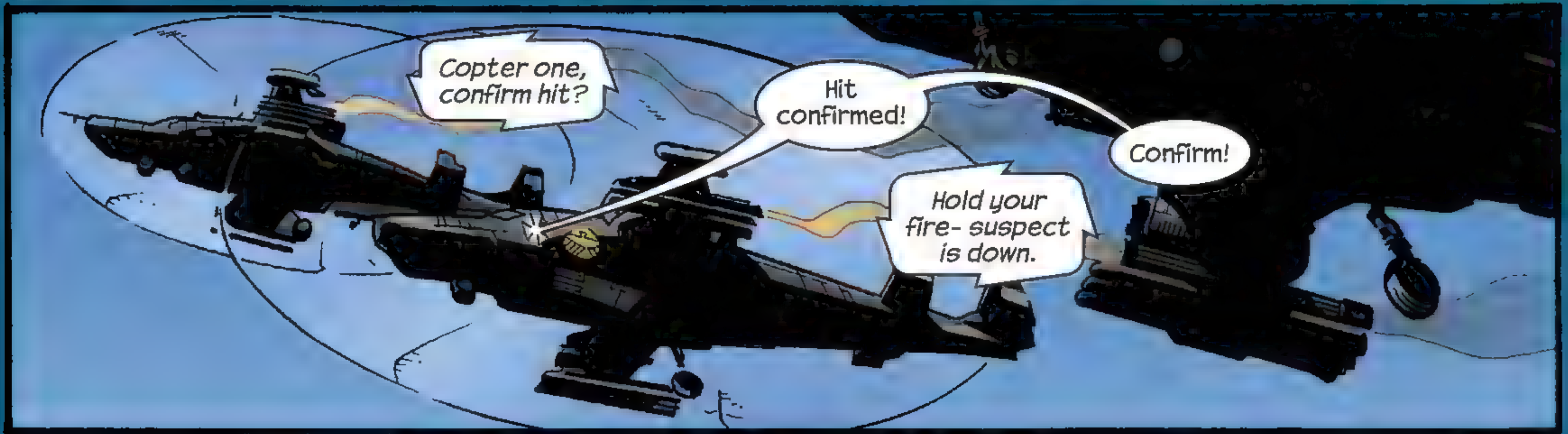
You, on the other
hand- you think
you're a great man!!



BADABADABDABDBABDBABDBA

You think
you're
actually--

HYAARRGGH!!!

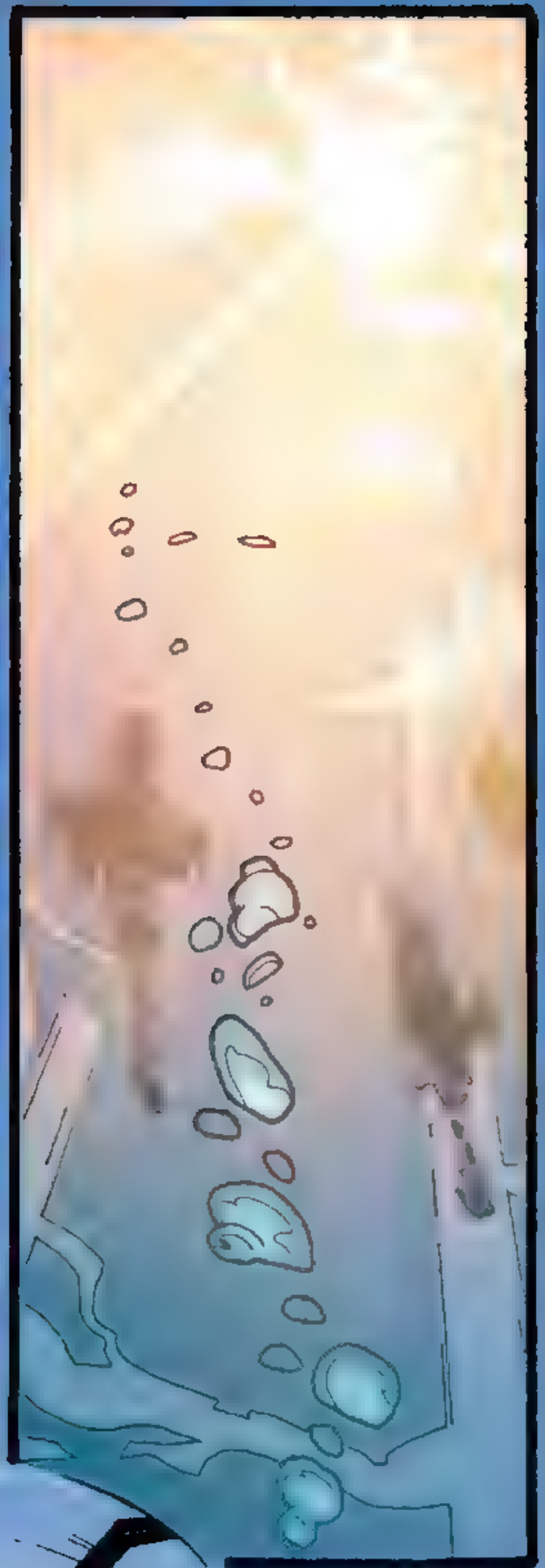
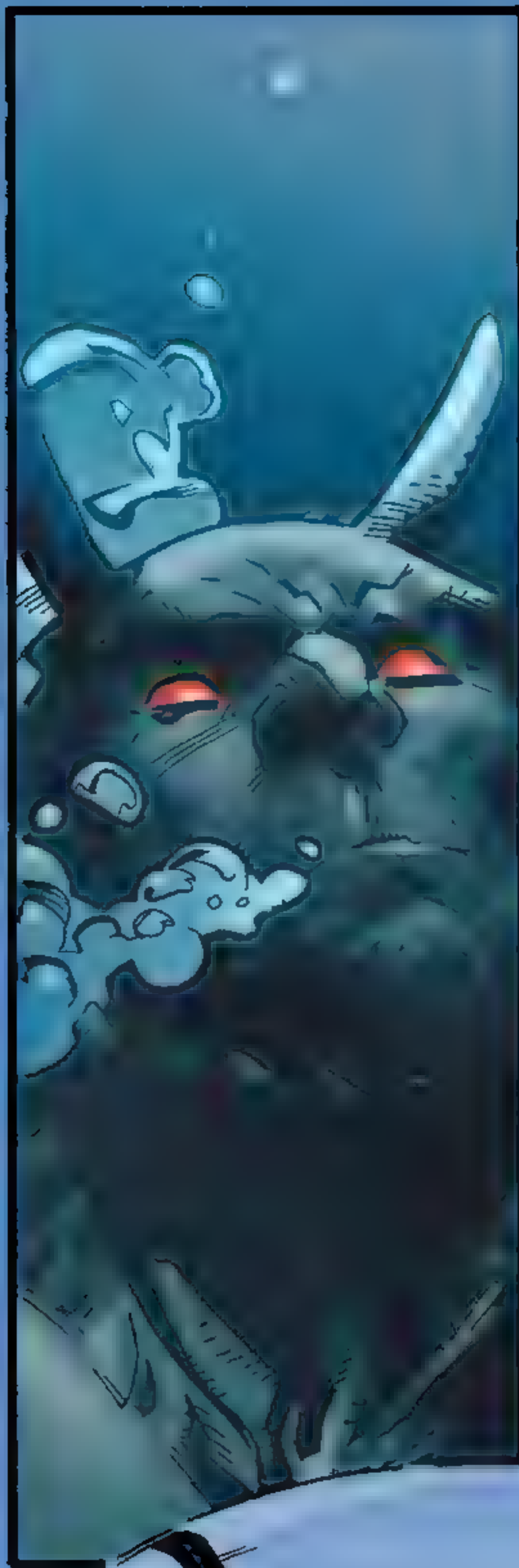


Copter one,
confirm hit?

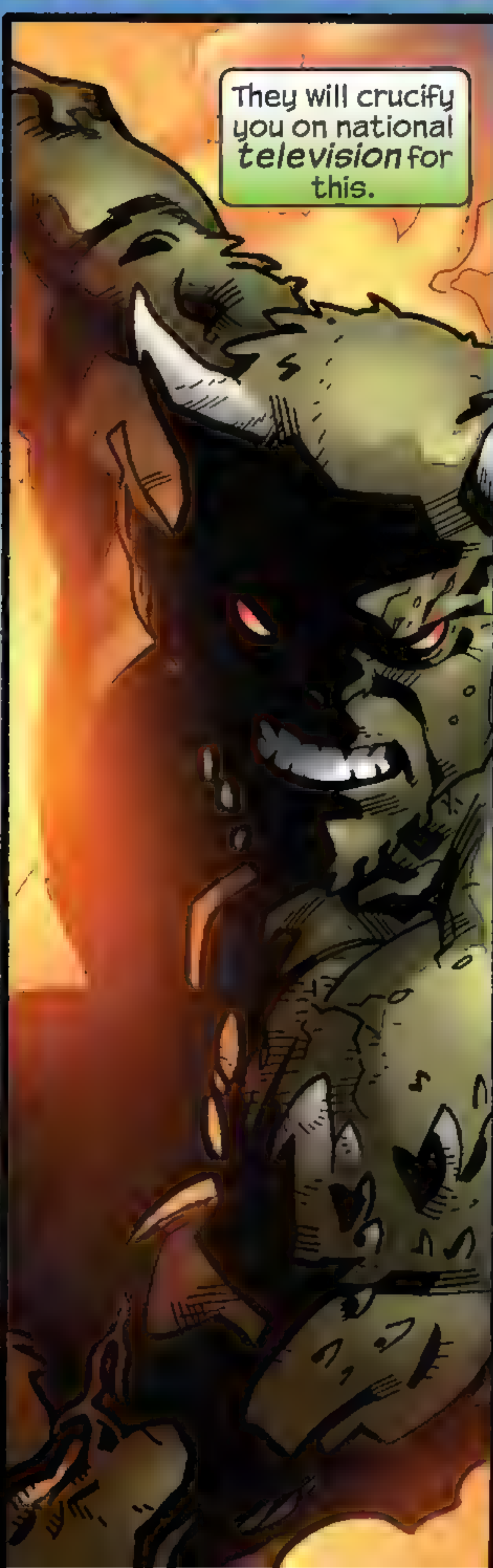
Hit
confirmed!

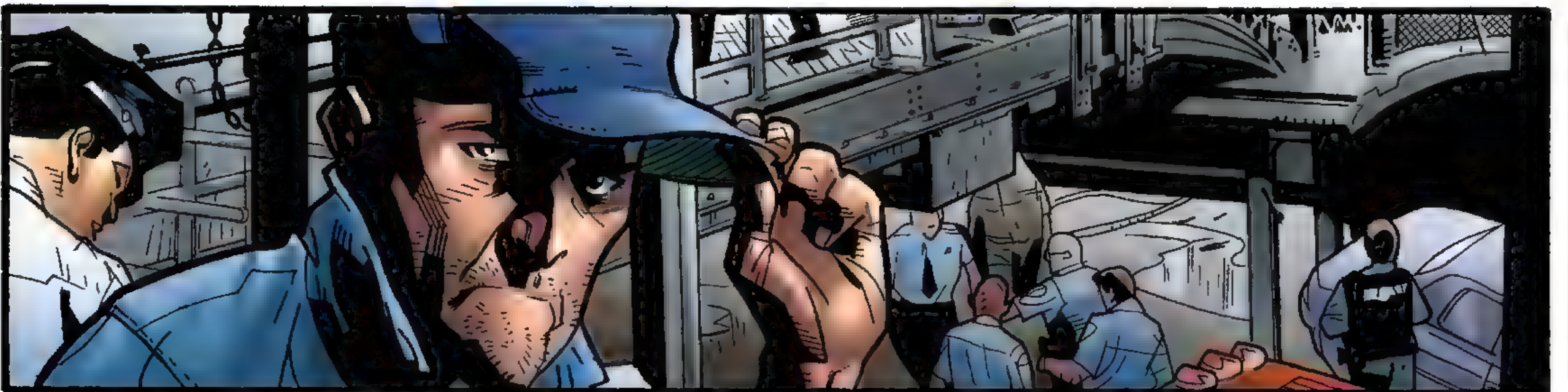
Confirm!

Hold your
fire- suspect
is down.











I want you to wear those black leather boots with the--



N- Norman?

Joseph.

Where's my money that you hid away for me in case of a rainy day?

Because it *is* a rainy day.

I'm borrowing some clothes.



Norman, y- you're a fugitive!

I-I-I-I- can't *have* you here.

A fugitive from *what*? Justice?

I'll get disbarred.

You should have been disbarred the day after you passed the bar.

Clients like me, like Wilson Fisk...

Norman, you can't just--



I was held without a trial. Your words.

I- I tried everything I could.

And Fury is a brick wall. I'm not mad at you.

I need my money and my things.

Norman--

Or I could burn you alive.



They're going to catch you.

Call Stanley.

Your publicist??



I need a booking. ASAP.

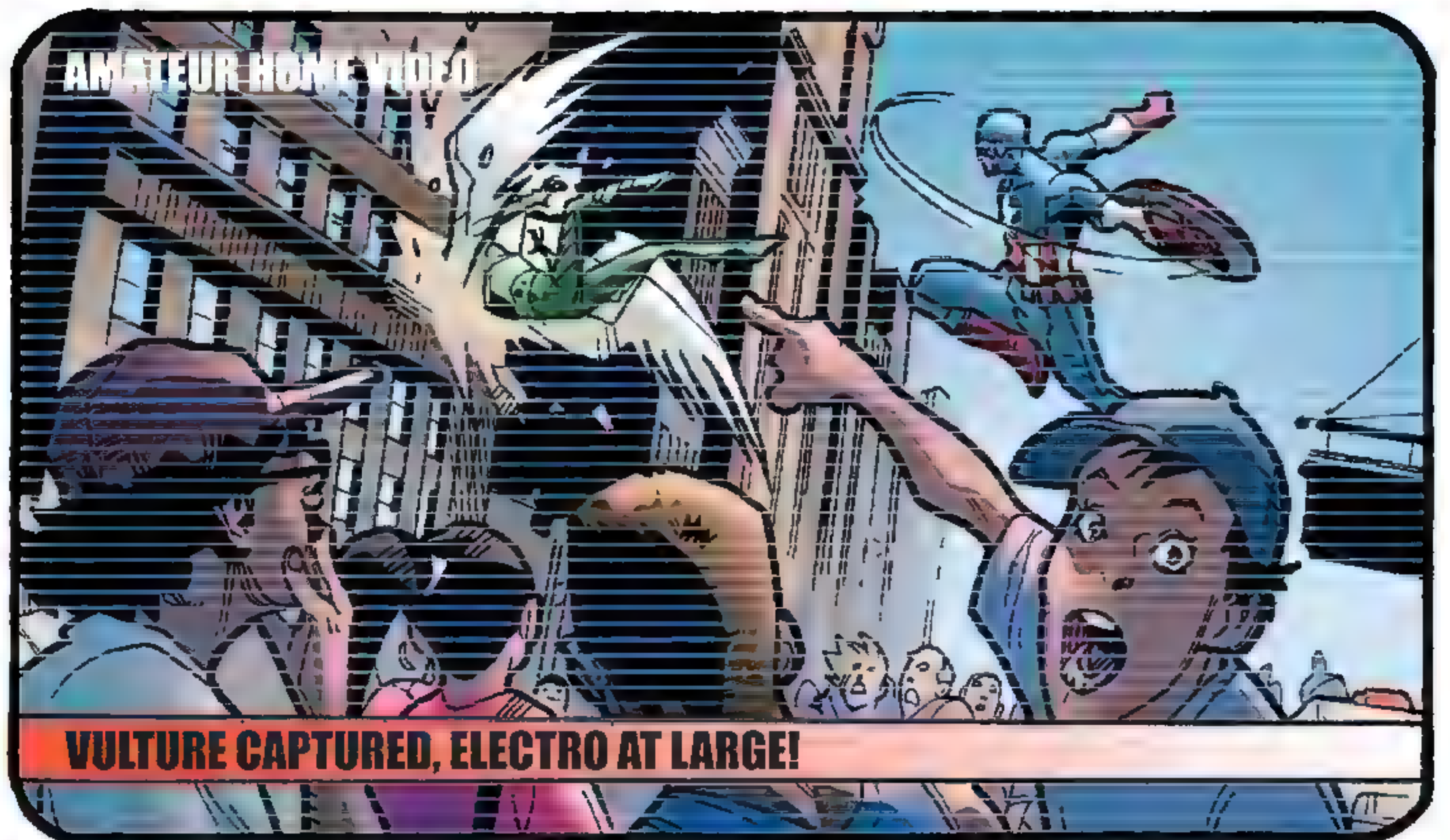
Shouldn't be too hard.

Following the mysterious but calamitous events at the S.H.I.E.L.D. Triskelion this afternoon...

Where maybe up to a dozen so-called "enemies of the state" escaped their imprisonment...

Captain America single-handedly took down one of the escapees....

...a man who calls himself the Vulture. No other details are available at this time.



VULTURE CAPTURED, ELECTRO AT LARGE!

Government officials are still keeping the identities of the escapees under wraps...

...but eyewitnesses say that a man identified as criminal mastermind Max Dillon, who calls himself Electro, was fighting agents of S.H.I.E.L.D. over the Verrazano Bridge, just moments after the terrifying explosion.

Who was in the Triskelion, who got out of the Triskelion and why they are being held, as always, remains information of the highest security.



VILLAINS AMOK

MUTANT TERRORIST ON THE LOOSE. DOZENS DEAD

The Triskelion and S.H.I.E.L.D.'s methods of terrorist incarceration have been under fire from human rights groups since the attack of the Hulk a few months back.

And on this subject, we present to you a world exclusive.

We have an eyewitness with answers to these questions and some shocking revelations...

Patsy?



PIER HELICOPTER CRASH KILLS 11

Up until a few months ago, our guest was well known as a philanthropist and scientist on the cutting edge of genetic technologies...

But the fate of Norman Osborn has since fallen under a shroud of mystery...

Until tonight...



PATSY WALKER, CORRESPONDENT



He is here, live!

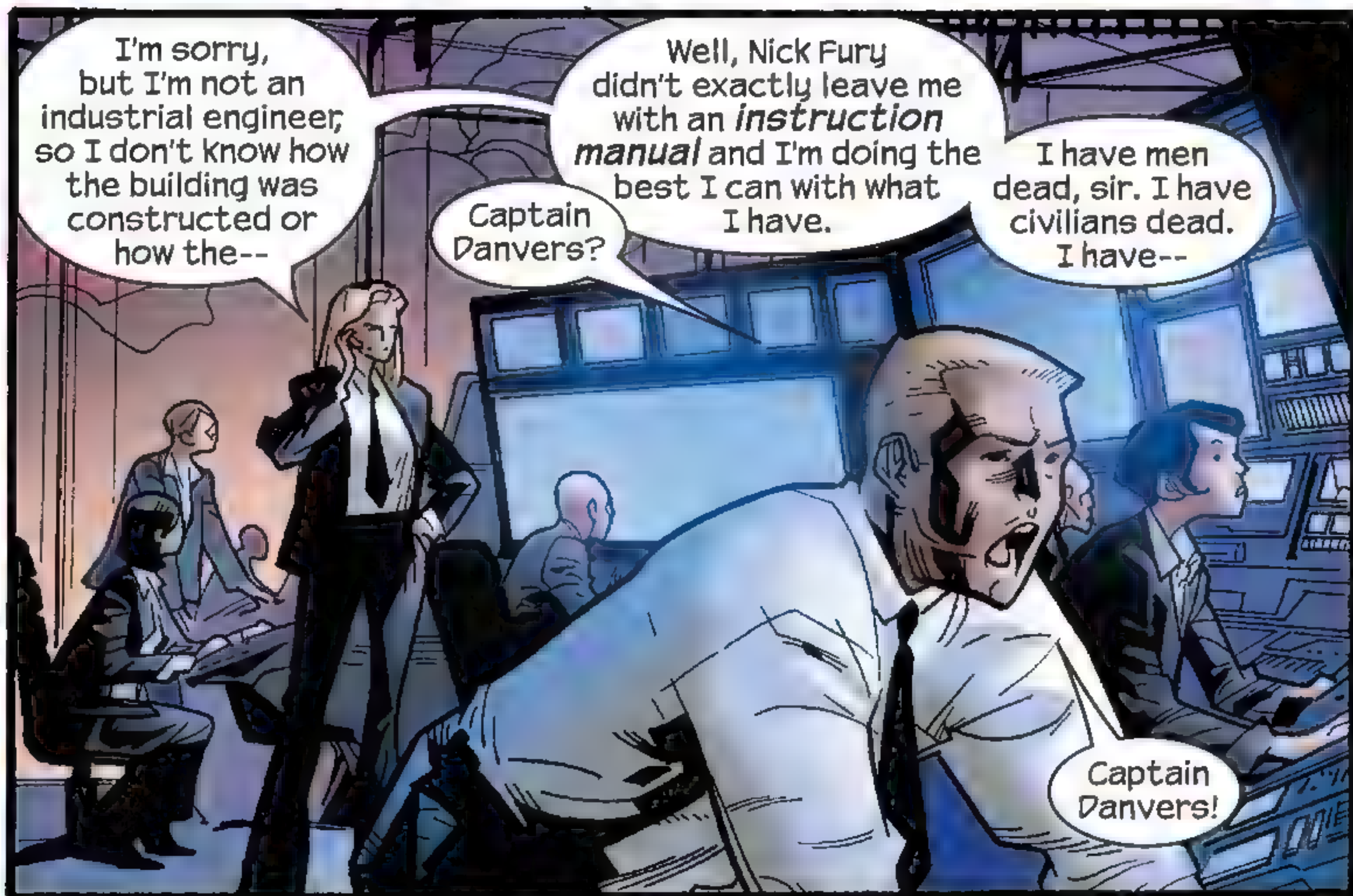
To discuss with us the events that have shaped the course of his life...

...and how he found himself incarcerated, without trial, by the same government he dedicated his life's work to.

Norman Osborn, thank you for sitting with us.



Mister President, I assure you, Magneto is still safe in the lower sub-basements. His cell was not affected by the--



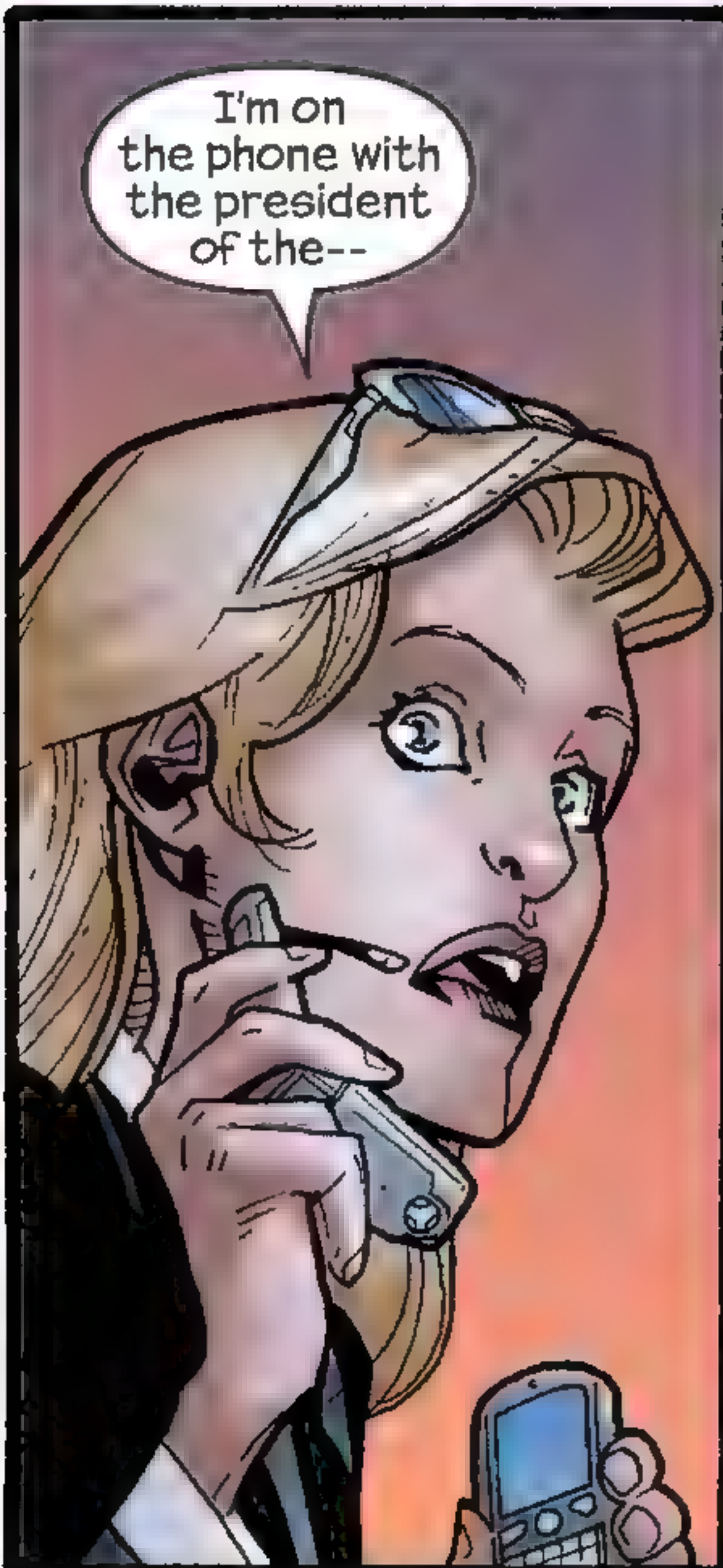
I'm sorry, but I'm not an industrial engineer, so I don't know how the building was constructed or how the--

Well, Nick Fury didn't exactly leave me with an *instruction manual* and I'm doing the best I can with what I have.

I have men dead, sir. I have civilians dead. I have--

Captain Danvers?

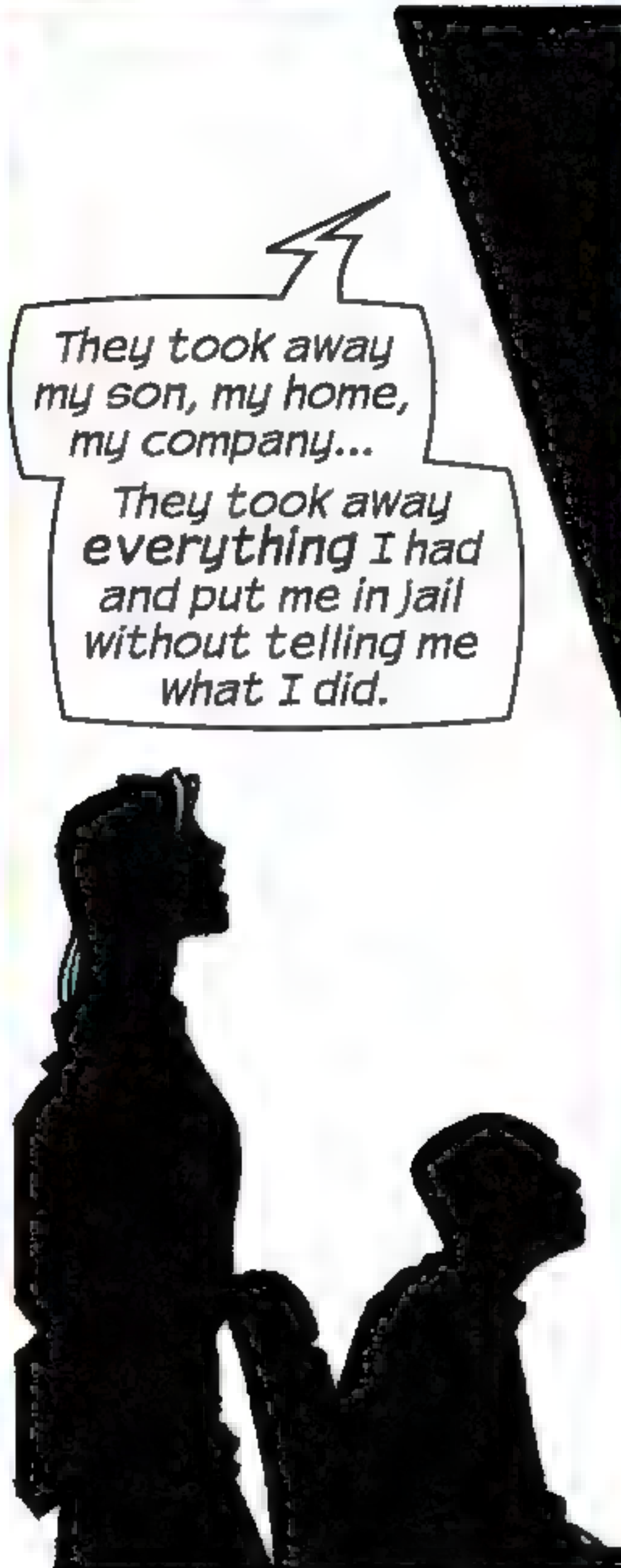
Captain Danvers!



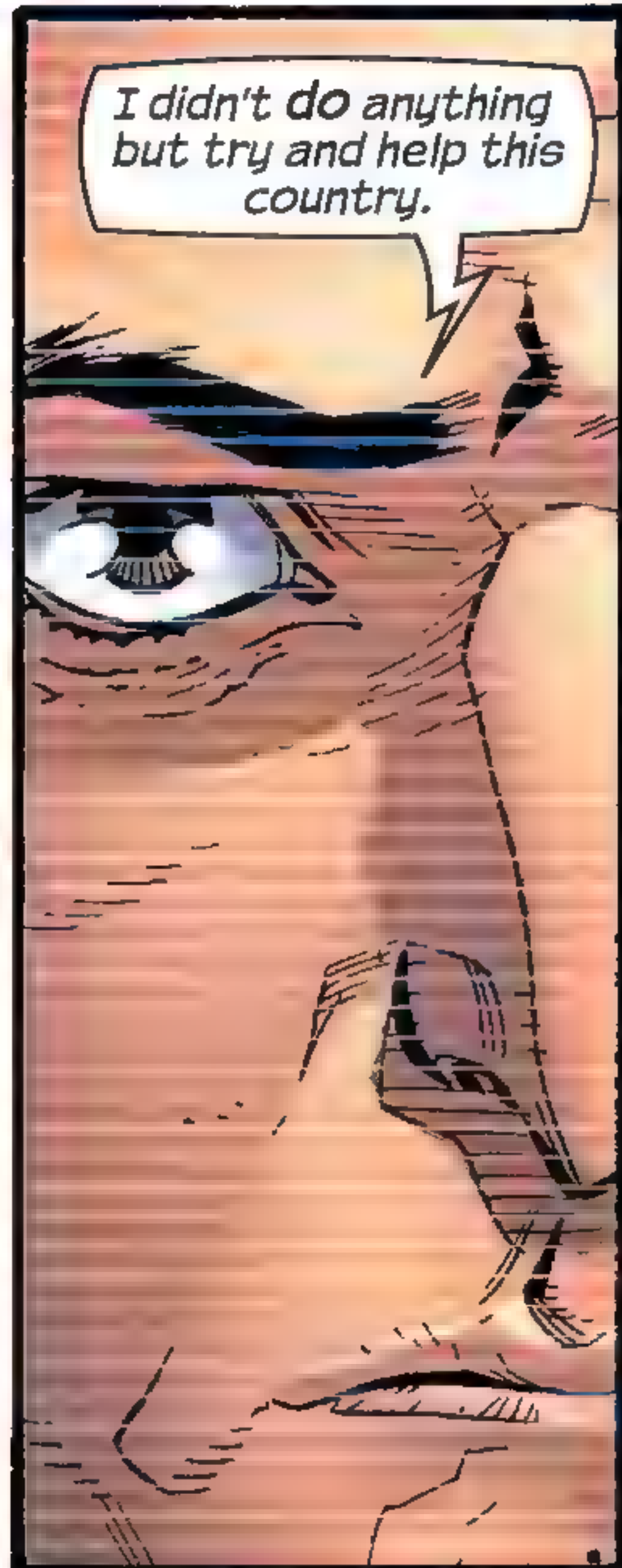
I'm on the phone with the president of the--



Oh, \$%&^\$...
Sound!! Give me sound!!

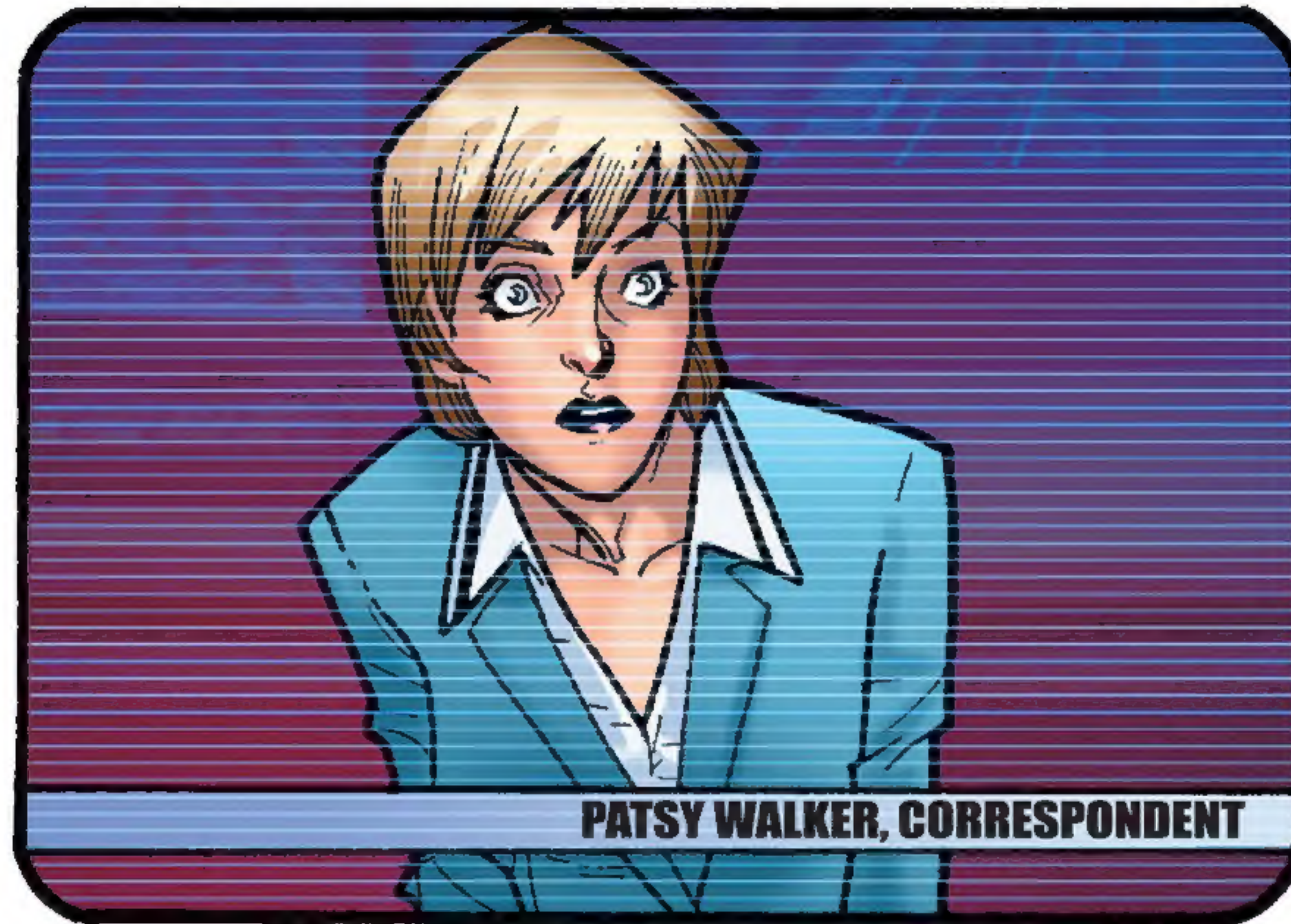


They took away my son, my home, my company...
They took away *everything* I had and put me in jail without telling me what I did.

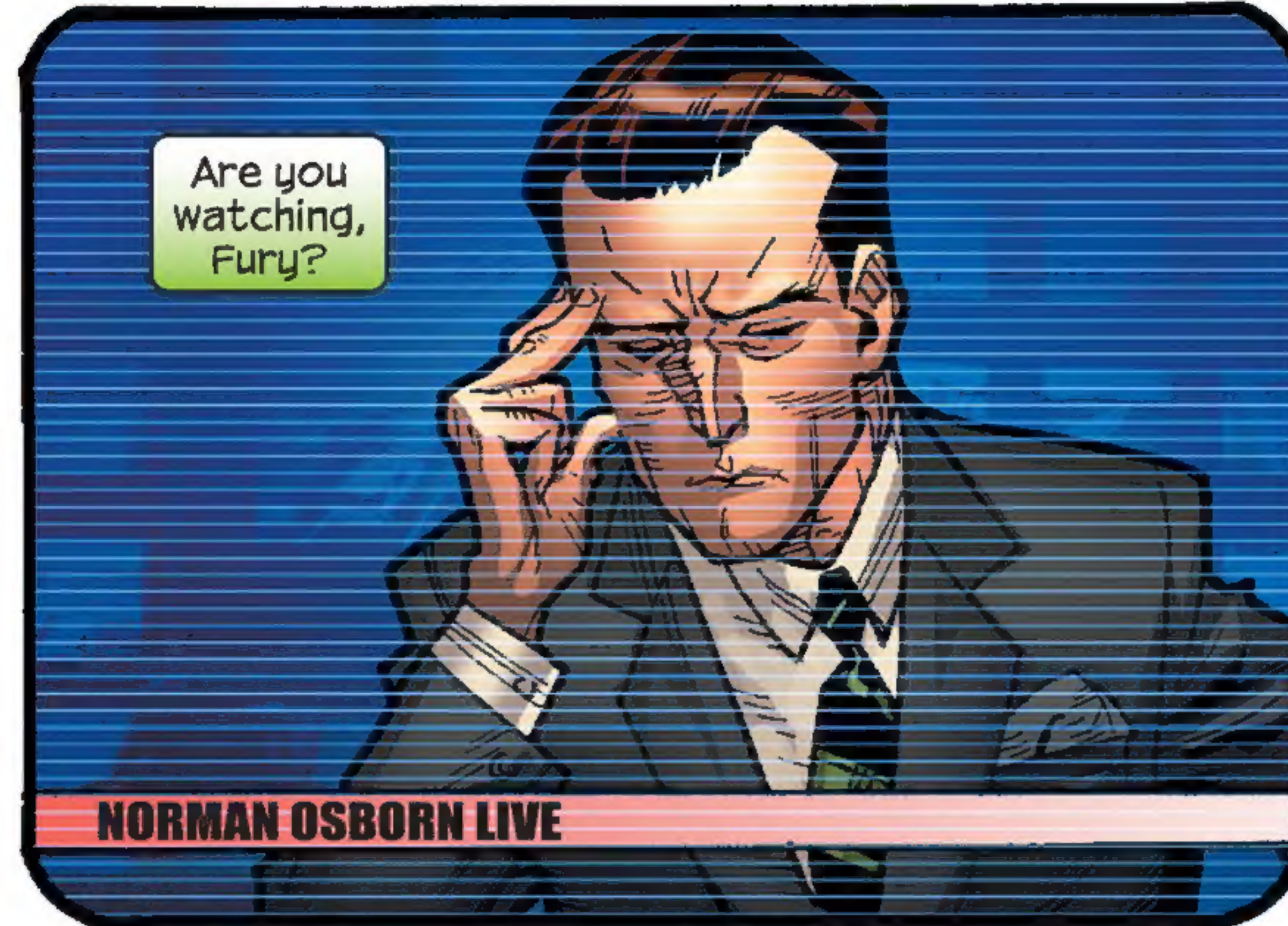


I didn't do anything but try and help this country.

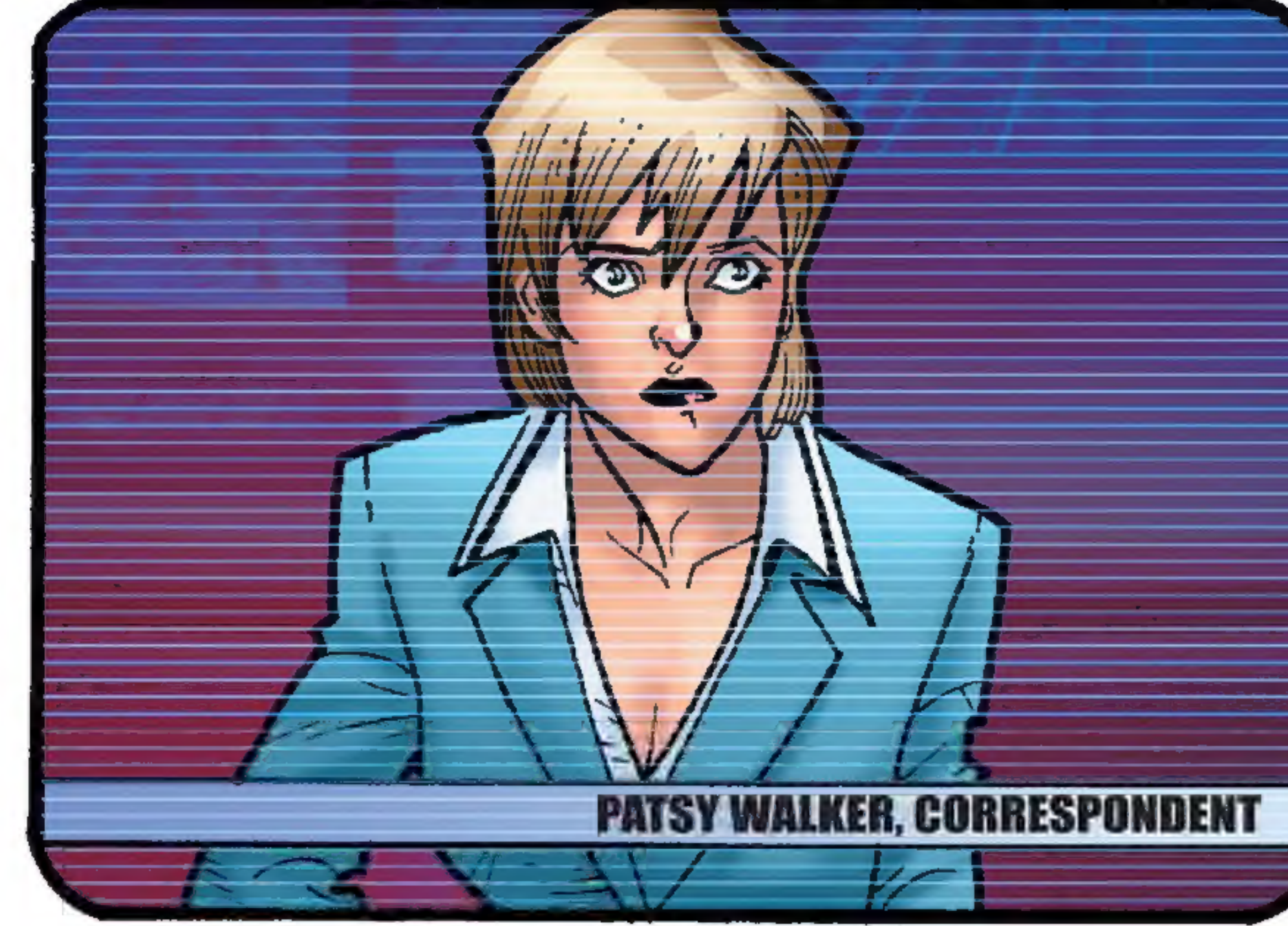
You're saying that
Nick Fury imprisoned you...
Without trial...
Took away your company,
your assets, your son...
And injected you with untested chemical
compounds that turned you into a- a monster.



Yes.



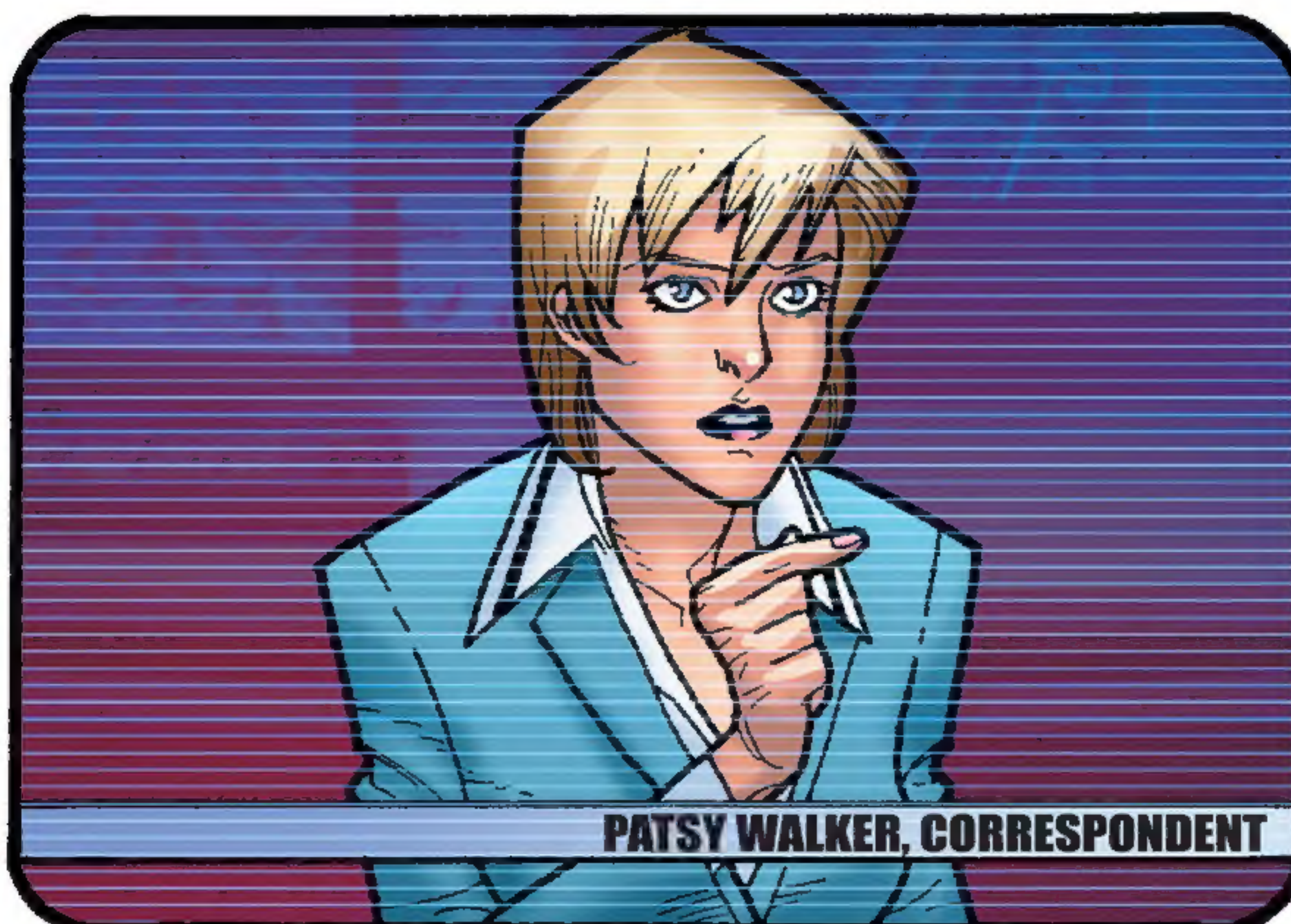
Why?
Why would
he do this?



You'll have to ask him.
But- what I was working on in my
labs **before** all this happened...
was a genetic enhancement formula
that **could** one day solve the case
of the super-soldier serum.



The "Captain America" drug.



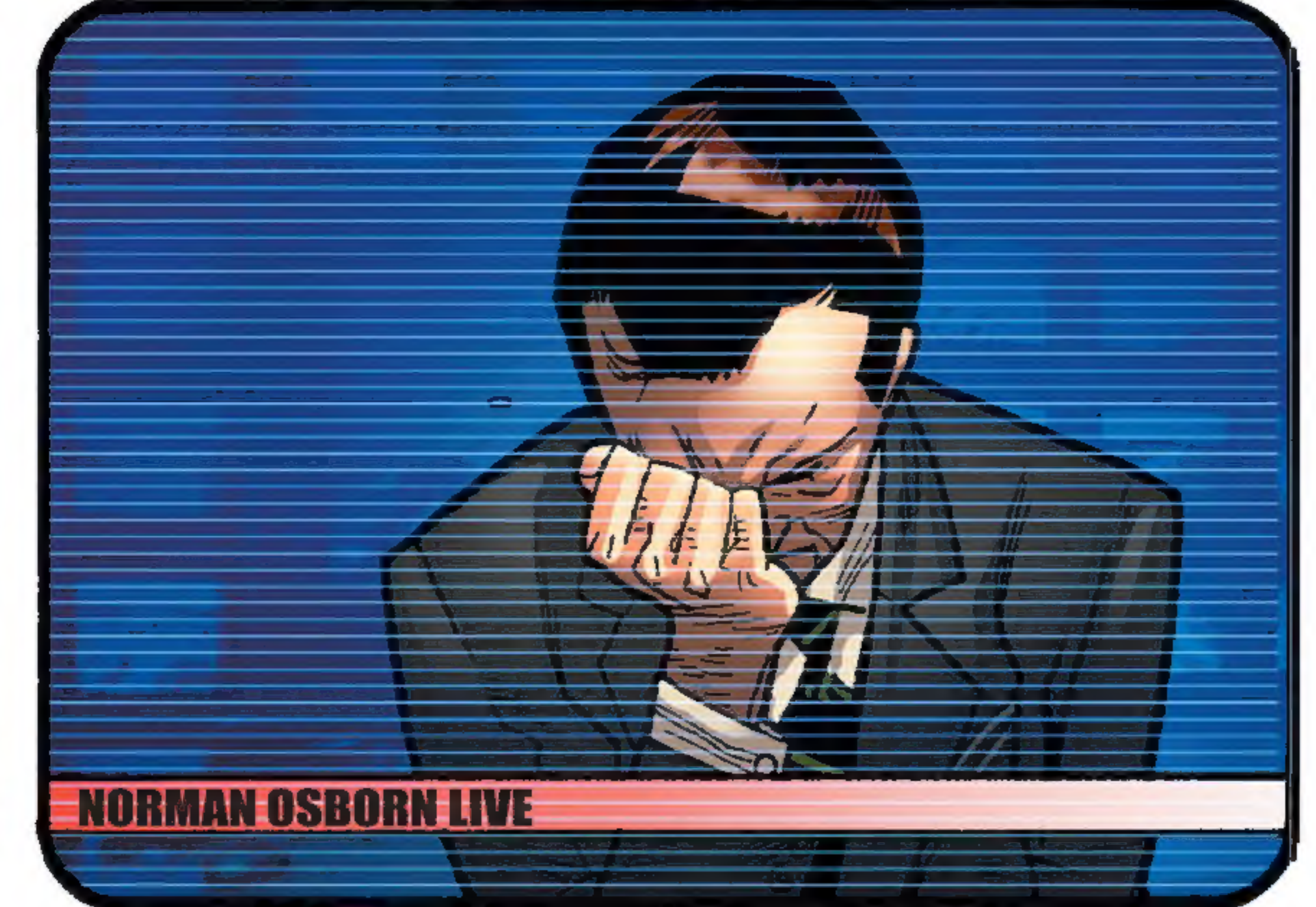
The next war, they say, will be a genetic one.
But what I was working on was the wonder drug
that could solve all of America's military problems.
All of the world's law enforcement problems.
I was doing this for the good of mankind.



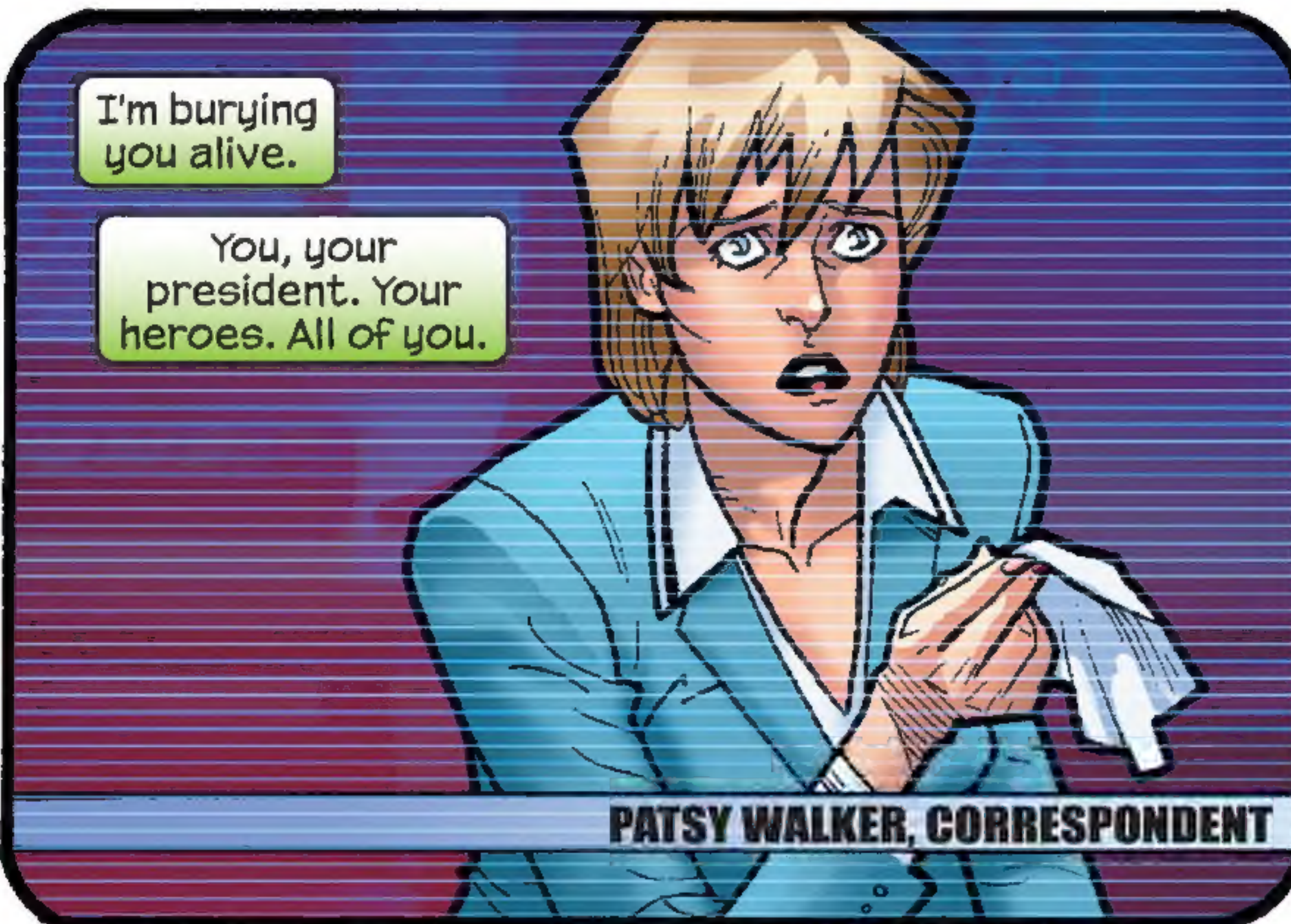
He **ruined** me. He
destroyed me.
I should still be in his
prison right now. All alone.
No one- no one is telling me
why this has happened.



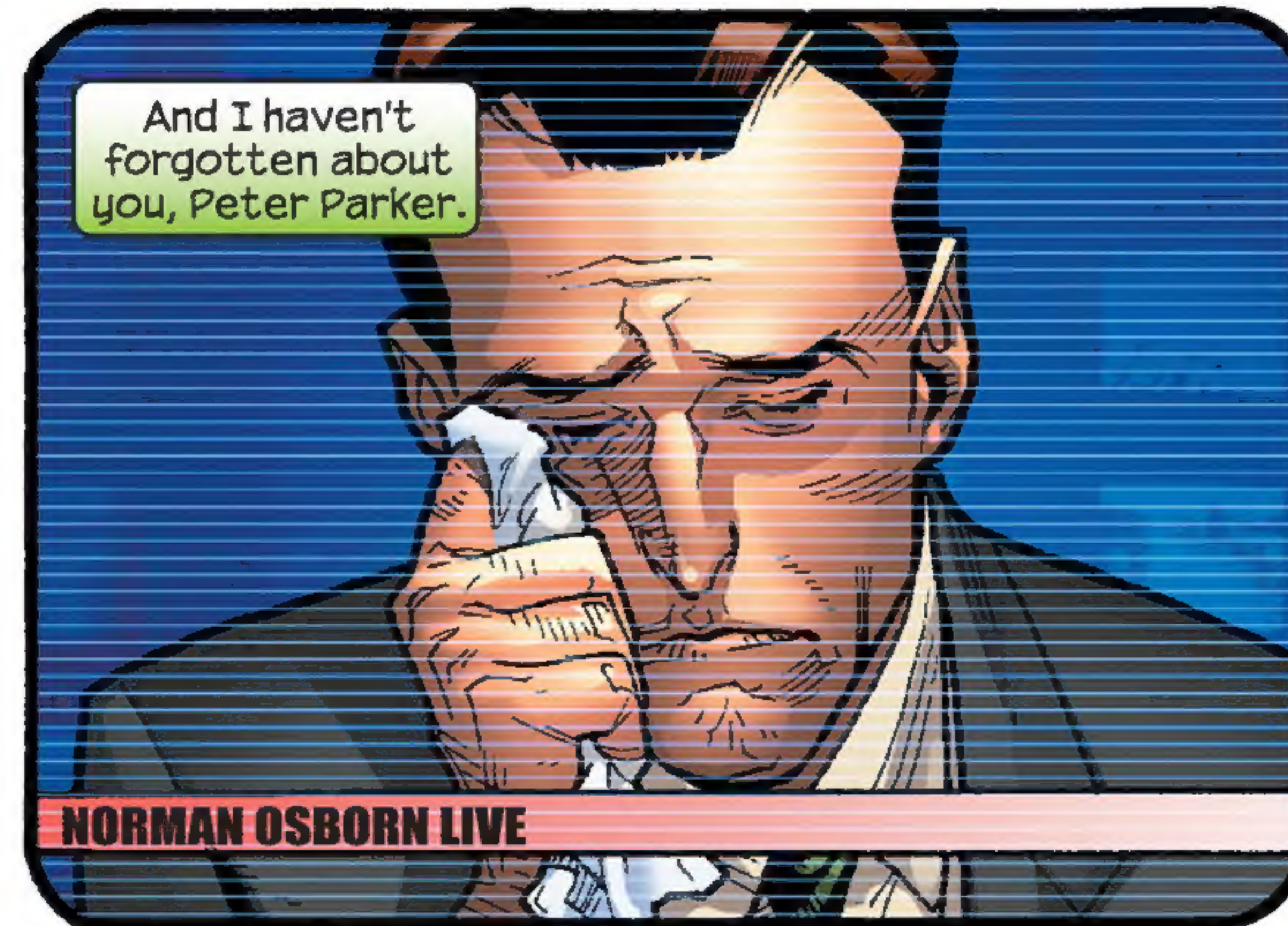
They're going to come and take me back!!
They might come barging through that studio door right now!!
The only reason I'm **here** is because that
Octavius maniac killed all those poor agents--
And he- and he...
Excuse me.



It's okay!
Take your time.



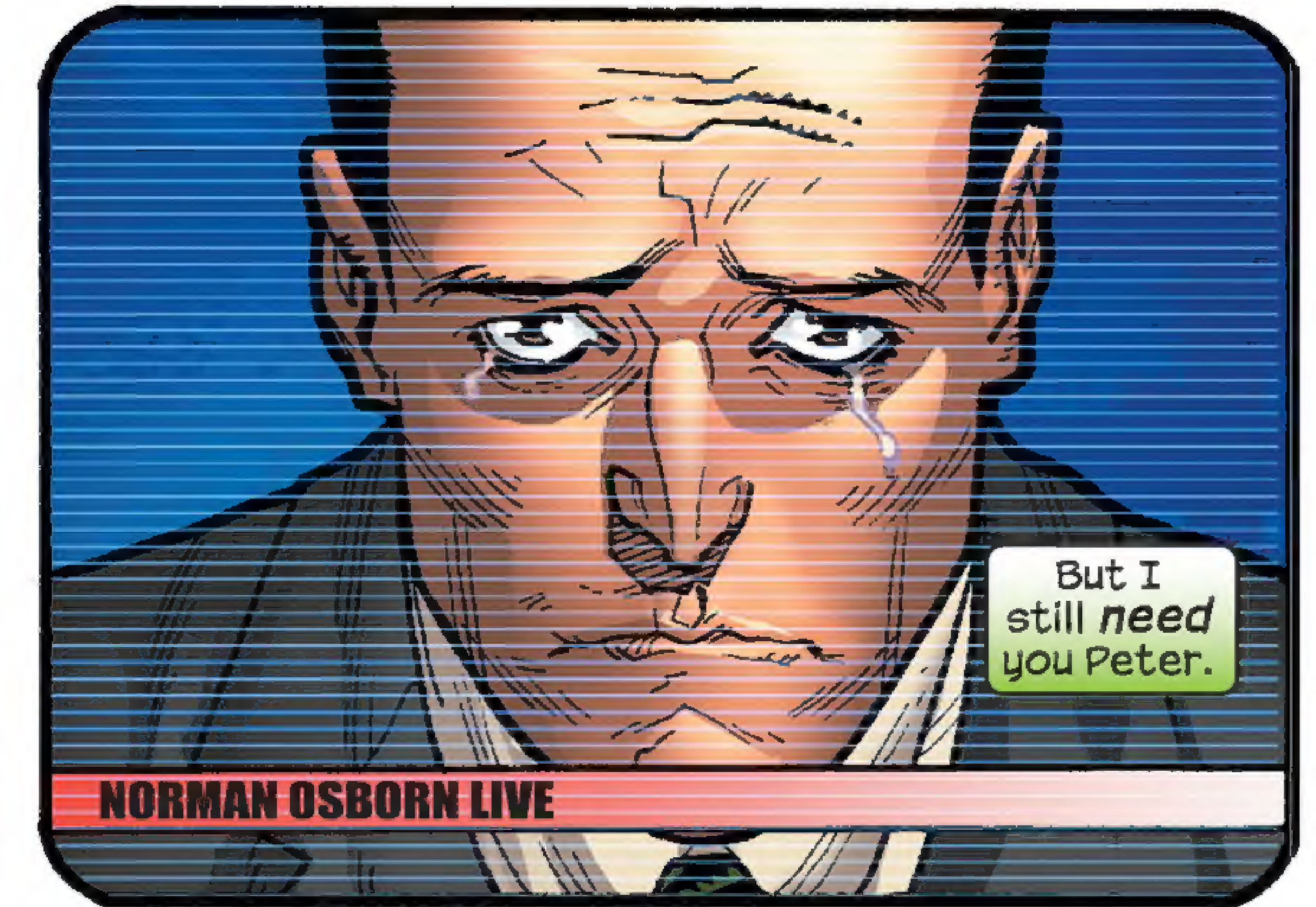
I was put in jail for trying to
make the world a better place.
My wife is dead! My son- my son.

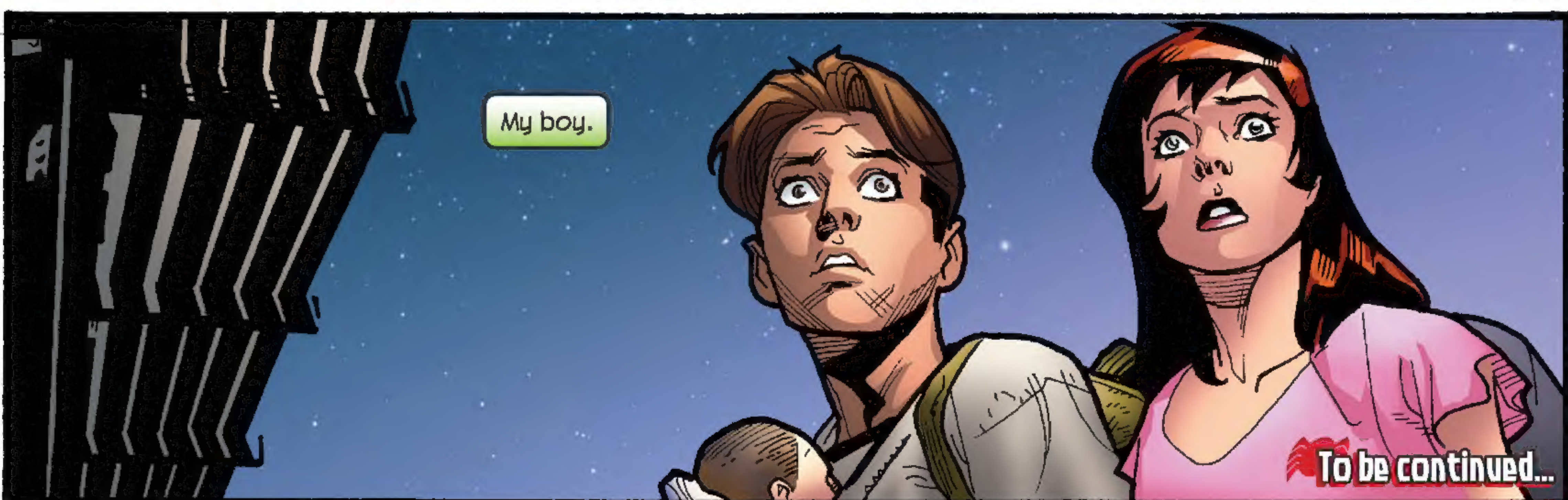
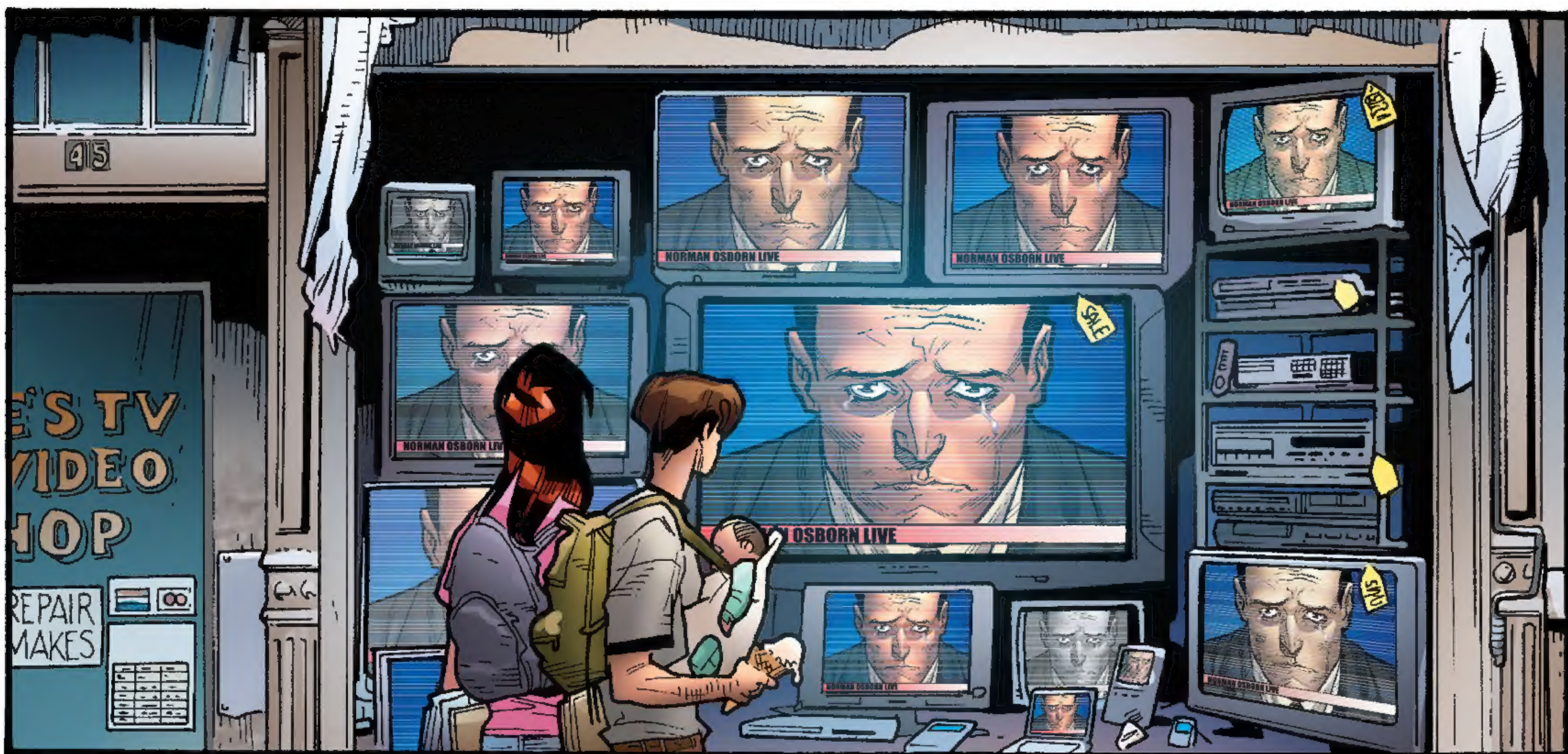


Why would Nick Fury, the top cop
in the world, want to **stop** you from
creating a super-soldier?



I- my only guess is--
Because if there are no more wars...
Nick Fury and his pals, those heroes,
are out of their high-paying jobs.





NEXT ISSUE!





SON OF

VULTURON